C. 15. 9.

A

BOOK

OF

Psalm-Tunes,

[In Four Parts.]

WITH

PSALMS.

The Seventh EDITION, with ADDITIONS, Carefully Revised and Corrected.

By *ABRAHAM BARBER.*

Licensed *Feburary* the 14th, 1686-7. And Entered according to Order.

ROBERT MIDGLEY.

O Be Joyful in the Lord, all ye Lands: Serve the Lord with Gladness, and come before his Presence with a Song. Psal. 100, *verse* 1.

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To all Lovers of *Pſalmody.*

SINGING of Pſalms is undoubtedly a Chriſtian Duty, *James* 5, verſe 13. *Is any Merry? Let him Sing Pſalms.* The praiſing of God by Hymns and Pſalms, as it ſeems a part of Natural Religion, own'd and uſed by all Mankind; ſo we find the Practice of it very early in the Church of God: Neither have we Cauſe to doubt, but that it was contemporary with Inſtrumental Muſick, a thing as Ancient as the Times of *Adam*, Invented by *Jubal*, who is ſaid, *Gen.* 4. 21. was the Father of all ſuch as handled the Harp and Organ. But if it be not certain, that it was thus Ancient; yet it appears to have been very Ancient: Witneſs the Songs of Triumph, which the Children of *Iſrael* Sung, after the famous Deliverance, that God gave them at the *Red-Sea*: Then Sang *Moſes* and the Children of *Iſrael*, ſaith the Text, *Exodus* 15. 1. And *Joſephus* ſaith, that they ſpent whole Nights in Hymns and Mirth; and that it was conjoyn'd with Inſtrumental Muſick, is plain, verſe 20, 21. And *Miriam* the Propheteſs, Siſter of *Aaron*, took the Timbrel in her hand, and anſwered the Men, Sing ye unto the Lord. And *Judges* 5, 1. *Then Sang* Debora, *and* Barack, *the Son of* Abinoam, *in that Day ſaying, praiſe ye the* LORD, *for the Avenging of Iſrael*, &c. *Chro.* 25, 1. Singers are there Appointed out by *David*; and the Captains of the Hoſt, and in ſeveral other Places of holy Writ. But to come nearer our Times, in our late Fore-fathers Days, (at or about the Reſtauaration of our Church to its Primitive Purity and Diſcipline) I am apt to believe that ſome Holy and Godly Men, brought the preſent uſe and manner of Singing Pſalms, in our publick Service of our Church. But time and long Diſuſe, or rather Abuſe, hath very much abated the wonted Reverence, and Eſtimation it formerly had. The Reaſons as I conjecture are theſe: Firſt the Tranſlation of the Pſalms into ſo ill Verſe, and Metre, Secondly the Unskilfulneſs of many Pariſh Clarks in knowledge how to ſing them, which is the Cauſe, of that untunable Singing in thoſe Churches. As for the Tranſlation by Mr. *Starnald* and Mr. *Hopkin's*, there were many old Words in them, which

was of common Uſe then, but now would make the Verſe run too Harſhly for an Indifferent Judge in Poety ; but now thoſe Old Words are alter'd, and much better Words put in their place; for if you compare but thoſe that have been Printed of late, with theſe Printed ſome Years ago, you will find that all, or moſt of the Old obſolete uncouch words, are changed into ſuch as ſute better with the new Turn of our Language; and as little Alteration made as poſſible can be, ſo that I have heard ſeveral Divines, and others ſay, they are not Inferiour, (all things conſidered) to the new Verſions, the Objection as to the Tranſlation therefore ceaſes. And Secondly, if there were better Sallaries made for Pariſh Clarks, and the Miniſters more careful in making Choice of ſuch as are well Skill'd in the Pſalm-Tunes, the Congregations would ſoon learn to Sing better ; and then that Objection would be remov'd likewiſe. But it's almoſt Impoſſible that a Congregation ſhould Sing well, where their Leader *viz.* The Clark, cannot Sing one Tune true with Judgment. In ſhort *Pſalmody*, it's plain is a Chriſtian Duty, and ought to be perform'd in the beſt manner we can, as becomes Rational Creatures : For it's nature conſiſting in Proportion, Concord, and Harmony, theſe have an Extraordinary Influence over our Paſſions, and are Extreamly ſerviceable to excite our beſt Affections, and thereby to heighen and elevate our Devotion, in ſetting forth the Praiſe, and Glory of God ; for which end, no doubt Singing was firſt made uſe of, in the performance of ſacred Offices ; and indeed moſt Men's Affections being ſo low Sunk, their Devotions heavy, and liſtleſs, it ſeem'd neceſſary to provide the beſt helps, and Aſſiſtance to raiſe them to a higher pitch, that in ſome Meaſure they may be able to perform an acceptable ſervice. But now whether this end be attain'd by that grating, and diſcordant way of Singing, which ſome Men (that know no better) conteſt for, let all Ingenious Men Judge. To conclude, I have endeavoured in this undertaking, to make it as eaſie and as uſeful as I could, to the end, for which it is deſign'd, *viz.* The Glory of God, and the publick ſervice of the Church, wiſhing nothing more, than that we may ſo learn to Sing the Praiſes of our great Creator, whilſt we are here on Earth, that we may be the better fitted to joyn with that Heavenly Quire above, to Sing Eternal Hallelujah's to him that ſitteth on the Throne; and to the Lamb for evermore; is the hearty Prayer.

Of Yours to Serve
you in what I can,
ABRAHAM BARBER.

The Introduction to MUSICK.

The Gam-ut, *or Scale of* MUSICK.

E	la	la	mi	b fa	b fa	la	ſol	ſol
D-	la Sol --	ſol	la	la	mi	ſol	fa	fa
C	Sol fa	fa	ſol	ſol	la	fa	X mi	X la
B-	fa b mi-	mi	b fa	b fa	b ſol	la	la	ſol
A	la mi re	la	la	mi	b fa	ſol	ſol	fa
G-	ſol re ut-	G ſol	G ſol	G la	G la	G fa	G fa	G X mi
F	fa ut	fa	fa	ſol	ſol	X mi	X la	X la
E-	la mi —	la	mi	b fa	b fa	la	ſol	ſol
D	la ſol re	ſol	la	la	mi	ſol	fa	fa
C-	ſol fa ut	♮ fa	♯ ſol	♮ ſol	♯ la	♮ fa	♯ mi	♯ X la
B-	fa b mi-	mi	b fa	b fa	b ſol	la	la	ſol
A-	la mi re-	la	la	mi	b fa	ſol	ſol	fa
G	ſol re ut	ſol	ſol	la	la	fa	fa	X mi
F-	fa ut —	∋ fa	∋ fa	∋ ſol	∋ ſol	∋ mi	∋ X la	∋ X la
E	la mi	la	mi	b fa	b fa	la	ſol	ſol
D-	ſol re --	ſol	la	la	mi	ſol	fa	fa
C	fa ut	fa	ſol	ſol	la	fa	X mi	X la
B-	mi —	mi	b fa	b fa	b ſol	la	la	ſol
A	re	la	la	mi	b fa	ſol	ſol	fa
G-	am ut —	ſol	ſol	la	la	fa	fa	X mi

The *Gamut* is the Ground of all Muſick, whether Vocal or Inſtrumental, therefore I have plac'd it for your firſt Leſſon, to be Learn'd by Heart, both forward and backward, *viz.* Only the two firſt Collumns, beginning at *E la*, and ſo down to the *Gam-ut*, and from *Gam-ut* up to *E-la*, again. Next you muſt Learn to underſtand your *Cliffs*, or *Claves* from *Clavis* a Key, to underſtand the

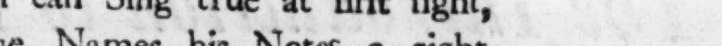
Names

Names of your Notes; for as no Sounds can be made Clean, without words expreſs'd, there were formerly Six words appointed to expreſs the Sounds by, *viz.* *Ut, re, mi, fa, Sol, la,* but now, *ut,* and *re* are left out; being words two Flat, to make a Clean Sound, and now you have only, *Sol, la, me, fa,* which you muſt learn to underſtand by your *Cliffs*, that you may be perfect in Naming your Notes, for Mr. *Playford* ſays, in his Introduction to Muſick.

No Man can Sing true at firſt ſight,
Unleſs he Names his Notes a right,

There are in all Seven *Cliffs*, or Keys, being the Seven Prime Letters in the Alphabet, *viz.* *G, A, B, C, D, E, F.* Theſe Seven Letters, are ſet at the beginning of each Rule, and Space, on which the Tune is Prick'd, but the three Signal, or Signed *Cliffs*, are theſe.

F fa ut Cliff made thus,-

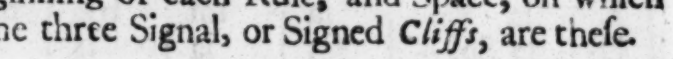


F S L M F S L F S L M

The *C Sol fa ut Cliff* make thus,-

F S L F S L M F S L F

The *G Sol re ut Cliff* made thus,



S L F S L M F S L F S

One of theſe *Cliffs* are always placed at the beginning of the Tune; for a Direction to know the Names of your Notes, for by knowing their places, you know their Names: The *F-fa-ut Cliff*, is proper to the *Baſſus* only. The *C Sol fa ut Cliff*, to the *Tenor*, *Contra-Tenor*, and *Medius*, The *G Sol re ut Cliff* is proper to the Trible, or *Altus* only. The *B fa b mi Cliff*, is call'd a fourth ſigned *Cliff*, and is proper to all the Parts, joyned with the other *Cliff*: The *B fa be mi Cliff*, is of two Natures, or Properties, that is to ſay,

Flat,

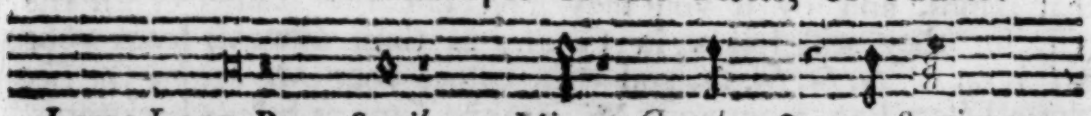
Flat, or *Sharp*, and is ſet only for Flatting, and Sharping of Notes. When a *B Flat* made thus, *b* is ſet at the beginning of a Tune, it Flats all the Notes in that place, to the end of the Tune. And the *B mi*, made thus, X, put at the beginning of a Tune, it Sharps all the Notes, in that place to the end. But when a *B Flat*, or *B*, Sharp is put before any ſingle Note in the Tune, then they only *Flat* or Sharp the next Note following. When the *B fa*, or *B Flat*, is ſet before any ſingle Note, it both alters the Name and the Sound of the Note, for the Note next after is to be called *Fa*, and Sounded half a Note lower then it is by it's place: The *B*, *mi*, or *B* Sharp, made thus, X, when placed before any ſingle Note, it doth not alter the Name, but the Sound only; for the next Note following, is to be Sounded half a Note higher, than it is by it's place. For a Guide to know the Names of your Notes, obſerve this Rule. *Mi*, is the principle or Maſter Note; find but where that ſtands, and by it you may find out the Names of all the reſt, for they will follow in Courſe, as thus, upwards from your *Mi*, is *fa*, *ſol*, *la*, *fa*, *ſol*, *la*, and then comes your *Mi* again, the Six Notes Diſcending, from your *Mi*, are the ſame as before backwards, *viz.* *la*, *ſol*, *fa*, *la*, *ſol*, *fa*, and then comes your *Mi* again, in every Eight Notes, for every Eight is the ſame. You muſt find out your *Mi* by your Signed *Cliffs*: If no *B*, Flat made thus, *b*, is ſet in *B*, *fa*, *be*, *mi*, then in that place is your *mi*, If *B*, *fa*, *b mi*, have a *B* Flat made thus, *b*, then in *E la*, *mi*, is your *mi*, if both be Flat, then in *Alamire* is your *mi*, if all three be Flat. Then in *D*, *la*, *ſol*, *re*, is your *mi*. If *F*, *fa*, *ut*, has a Sharp in it made thus, X, then in *F*, *fa*, *ut*, is your *mi*: If *F*, *fa*, *ut*, and *C*, *ſol*, *fa*, *ut*, have each a Sharp made thus, X. then in *C*, *ſol*, *fa*, *ut*, is your *mi*, if *F*, *fa ut*, *C*, *ſol*, *fa*, *ut*, and *G*, *ſol re*, *ut*, all be Sharp'd thus X, then in *G*, *ſol*, *re*, *ut*, is your *mi*: When you have learn'd to know the Names of your Notes, you muſt learn to know right Times, for Time as well a Tune is to be obſerv'd in Muſick. There is Tripla-Time, and Common-Time: Tripla-Time, is when all go by Two's except the *Minum*, which go by Three's, as two longs to a large, two *Breves* to a long, two *Semibreves* to a *Breve*, three *Minums* to a *Semibreve*, two *Crotchets* to a *Minum*, *&c.* Common-Time all goes by two's, *&c.*

Formerly the Maſters of Muſick made uſe of Four Moods in Time, but now of only two, *viz.* The Imperfect of the Moor, call'd *Trible-Time*, the Mood made thus, c·3. The Imperefect of the leſs, call'd *Commen-Time*, the Mood made thus, *C*, Examples.

Triple-Time, c·3.

Common-Time, c.

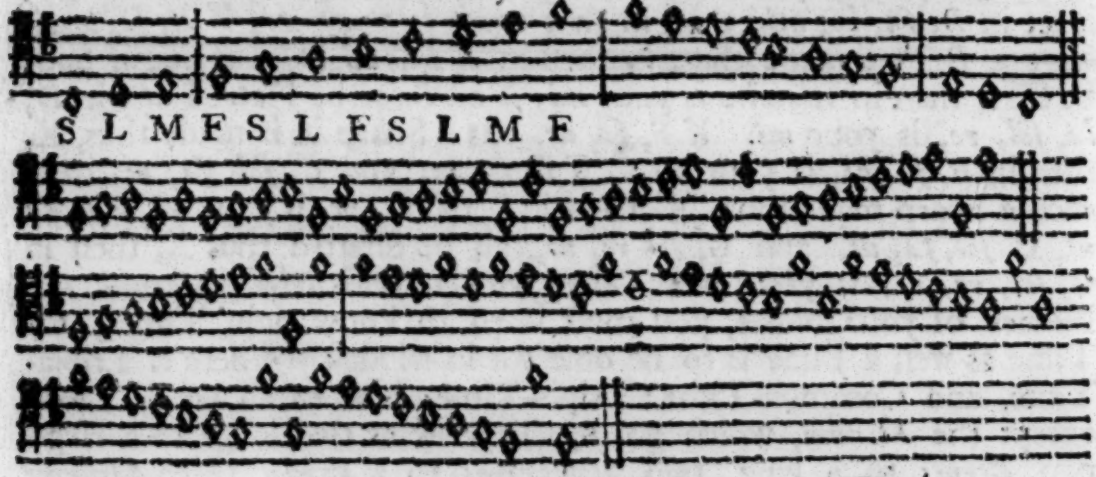
Here follows an Example of the Reſts, or Pauſes.



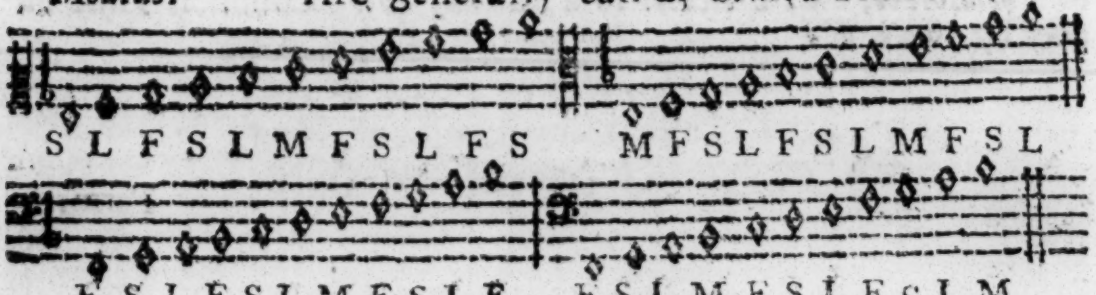
Large, Long, *Breve*, *Semibreve*, *Minum*, *Crotchet*, *Quaver*, *Semiquavre*,

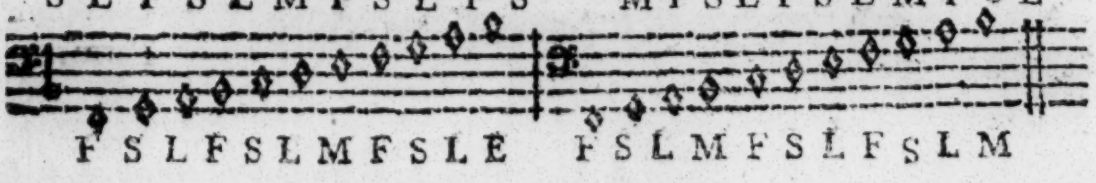
Leſſons to Tune your Voice.

The *Tenors* are Generally call'd in this Book as this is,

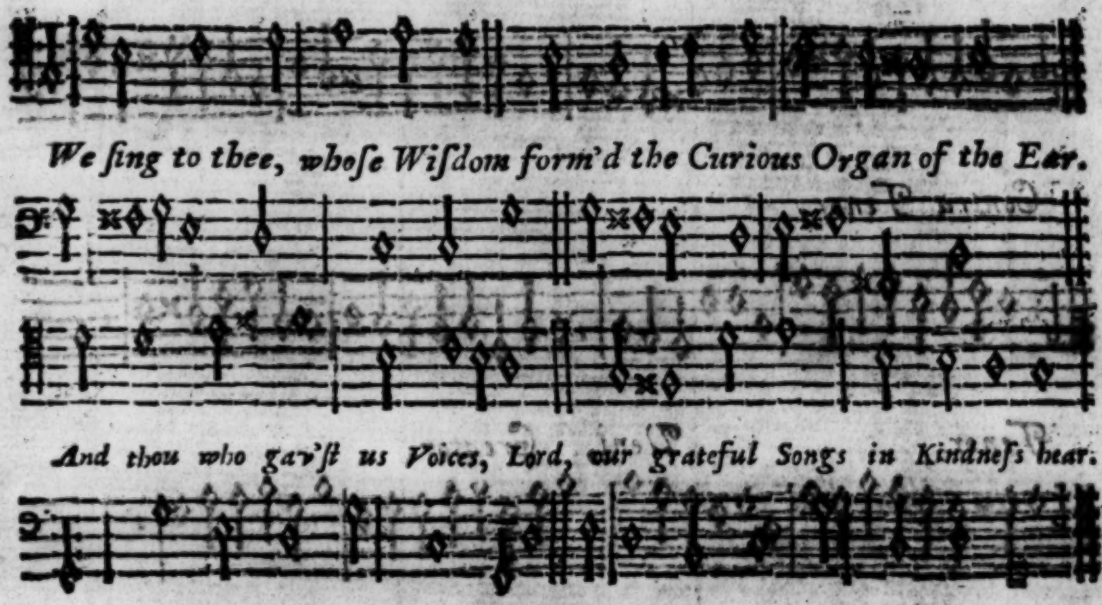


Medius. Are generally call'd, *Contra-Tenor.*





A HYMN, by Mr. John Playford.



We'll Joy in God, who is the Spring
of Lawful Joy and harmless Mirth:
Whose Boundless Love is fitly call'd,
the Harmony of Heaven and Earth.

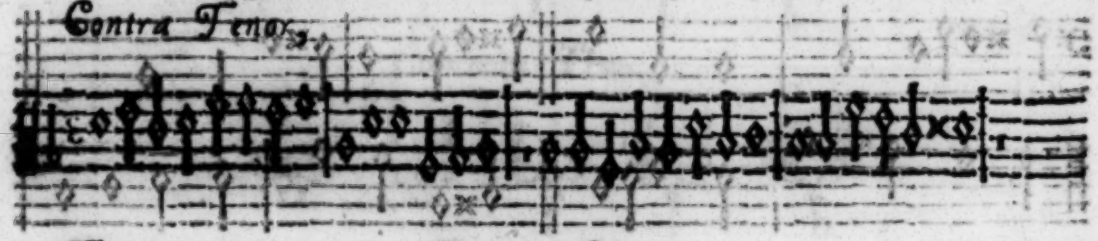
These Praises, dearest Lord, Allow,
our humblest Sonnet shall be heard,
Which rightly Tun'd are rightly Sung,
the Musick of the Universe.

And whilst we Sing, we'll Consecrate,
that too too much Prophaned Art;
By offering up with every Tongue,
in every Song a Flaming Heart.

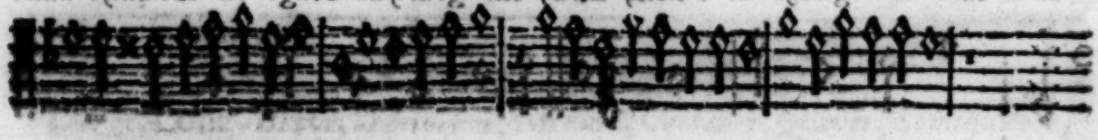
We'll Hallow Pleasure, and Redeem
from Vulgar use, our Precious Voice:
The Lips which wantonly have Sung,
shall serve our turn for Nobler Joys.

Medius, *Veni Creator.*

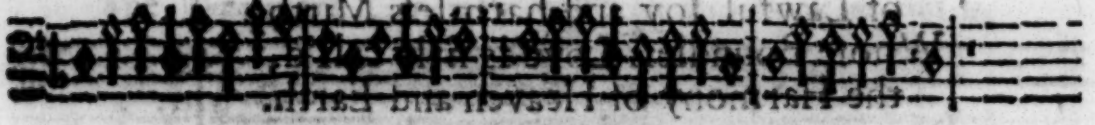
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *Veni Creator.*



Baſsus.

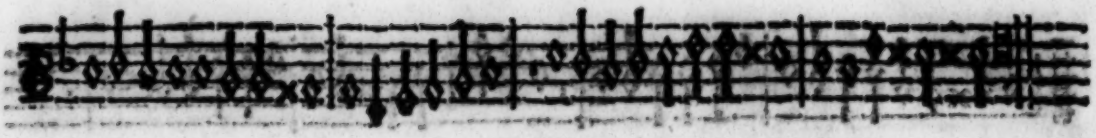


Come Holy Ghoſt Eternal GOD,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the Gnde of Peace and Love.

Viſit our Minds, and into us,
thy Heavenly Grace inſpire,
That in all Truth and Godlineſs,
we may have true deſire.

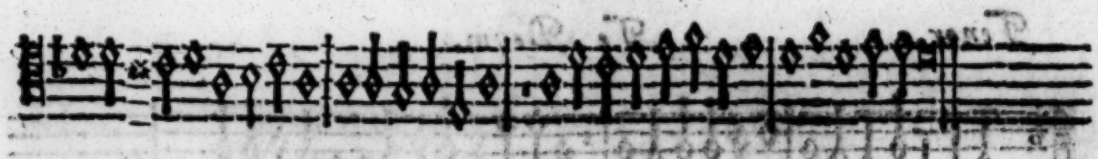
Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſs:
The Heavenly Gift of God moſt high,
which no Tongue can expreſs.

Medius *Continued.*

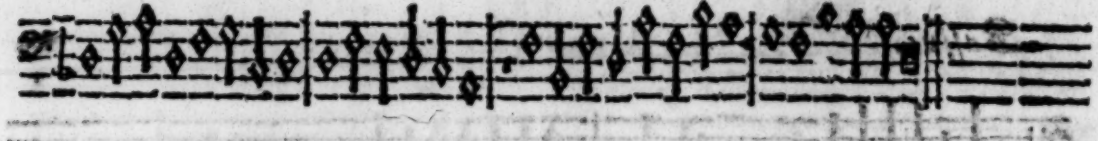


Contra Tenor *Continued.*

Tenor *Continued.*



Baſſus *Continued.*

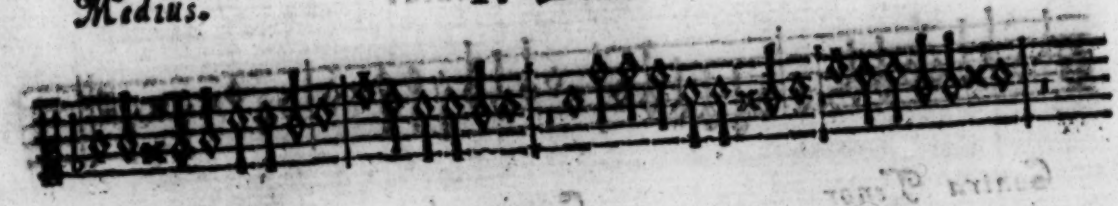


The Fountain and the Living Spring,
of Joy Cæleſtial,
The Fire ſo bright the love ſo Clear,
and Unction Spiritual.

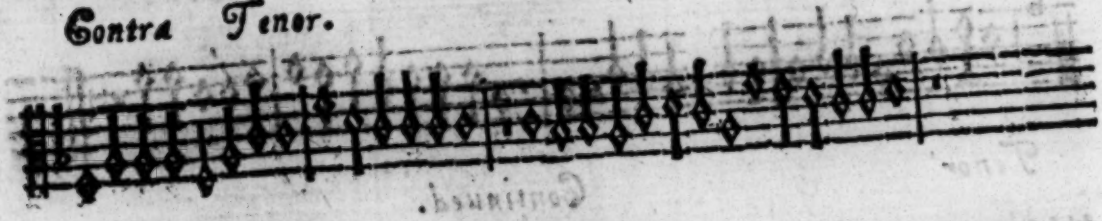
Thou in the Gifts art Manifold,
whereby Chriſt Church doth ſtand:
In faithful Hearts writing thy Law,
the Finger of God's Hand.

According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt Speech of Grace;
That through thy help the praiſe of God;
may ſtand in every place.

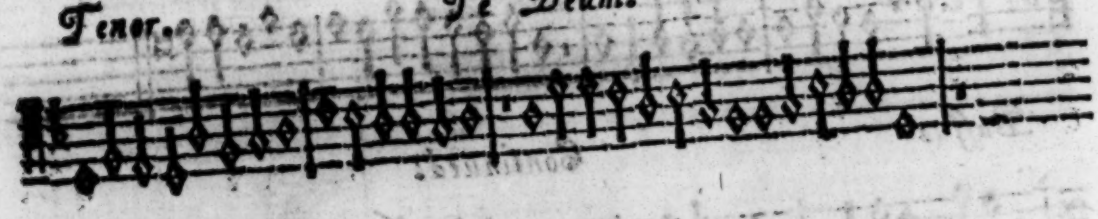
Medius. Te Deum.



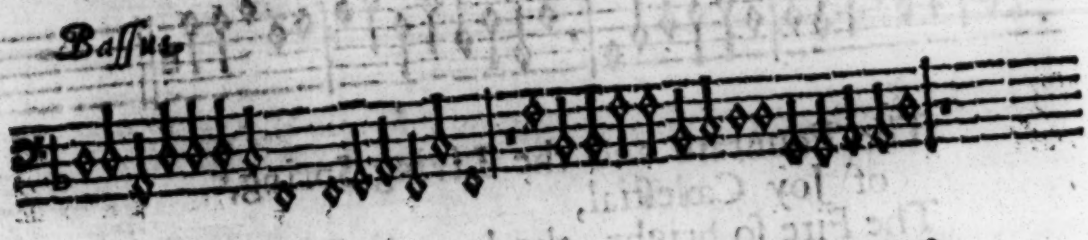
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. Te Deum.



Bassus.

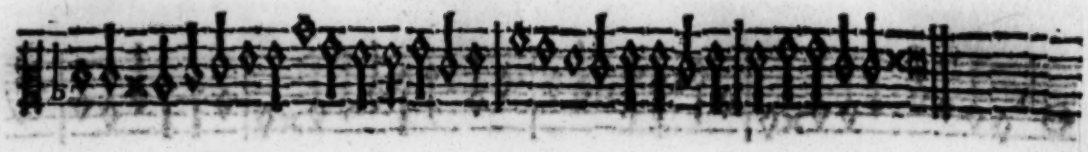


We praiſe thee, God, and thee Confeſs,
the only Lord to be;
And as Eternal Father, all
the Earth doth Worſhip thee,

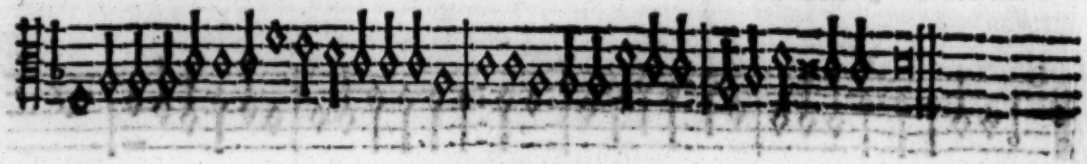
To thee all Angels cry, the Heaven's,
and all the powers therein;
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry thee do not lin.

Medius

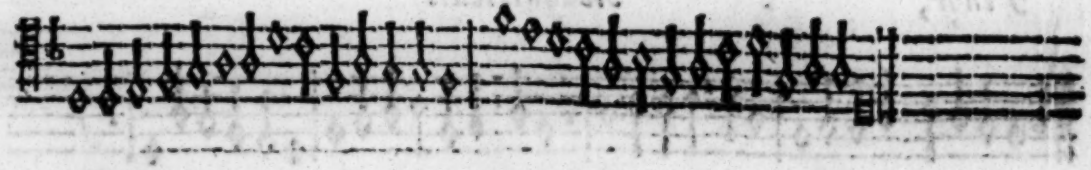
Medius *Continu'd.*



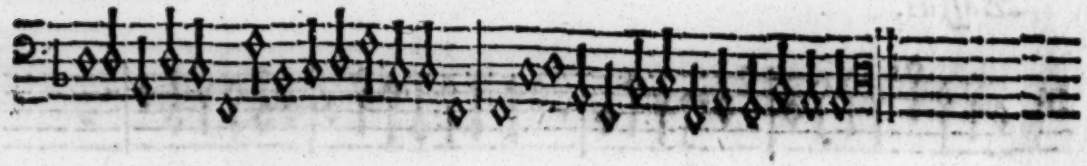
Contra Tenor *Continu'd.*



Tenor *Continu'd.*



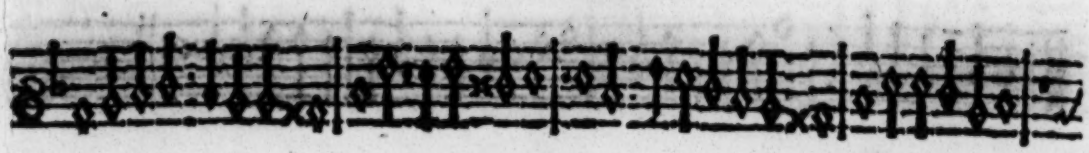
Baſſus *Continu'd.*



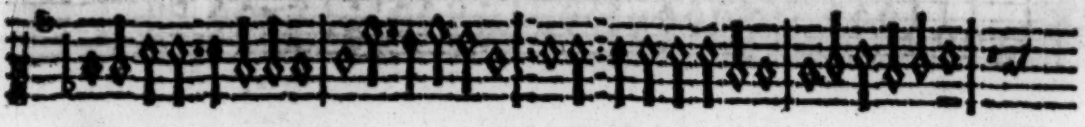
O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the GOD,
Through Heaven and Earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and Glory all abroad.

The Apoſtles Glorious Company,
yield praiſes unto thee;
The Prophets Goodly Fellowſhip,
praiſe the Continually.

Medius. *Magnificat.*

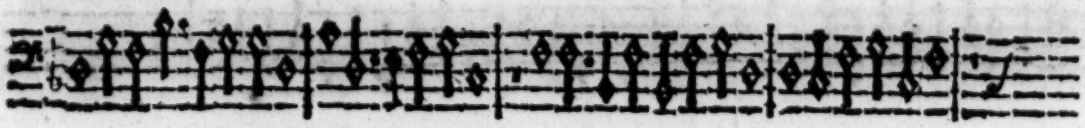


Contra Tenor.



Tenor, *Magnificat.*

Bassus.

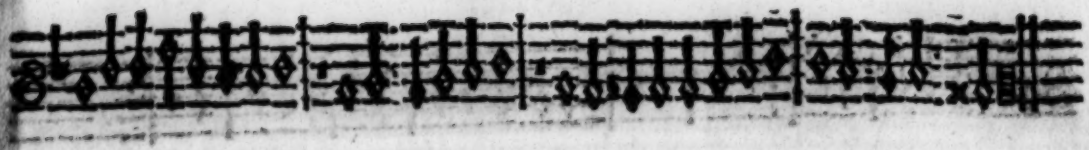


My Soul doth Magnifie the Lord,
my Spirit ever more,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
which is my Saviour.

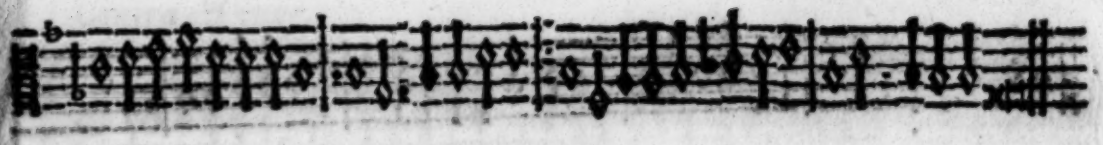
And why; becauſe he did regard,
and give reſpect unto:
The Low Eſtate of his Hand-Maid,
and let the mighty go.

Continu'd

Continu'd.

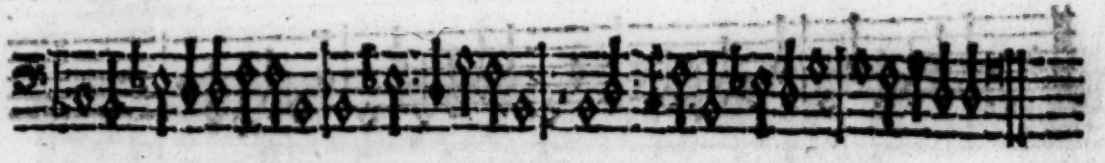


Contra Tenor.



Tenor *Magnificat.*

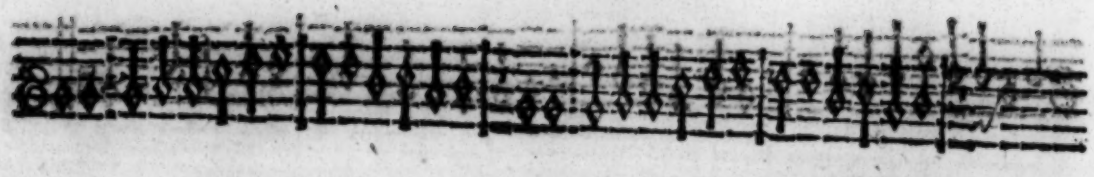
Baſſus.



For now behold all Nations,
and Generations all,
From this time forth for ever more,
ſhall me right Bleſſed call.

Becauſe he hath me Magnified,
which is the Lord of might,
Whoſe Name be ever Sanctified,
and praiſed Day and Night.

Medius *Nunc Dimittis.*



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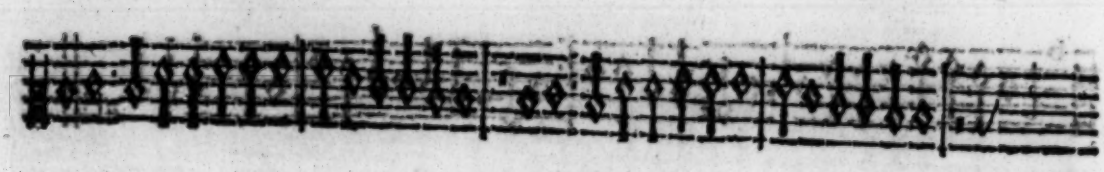
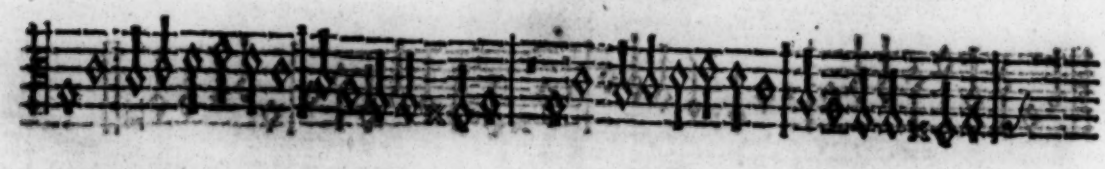
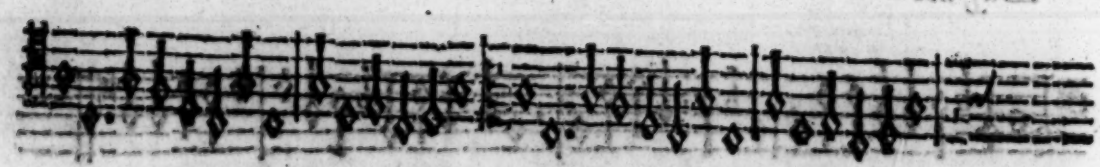


Tenor. *Nunc Dimittis.*



Bassus.

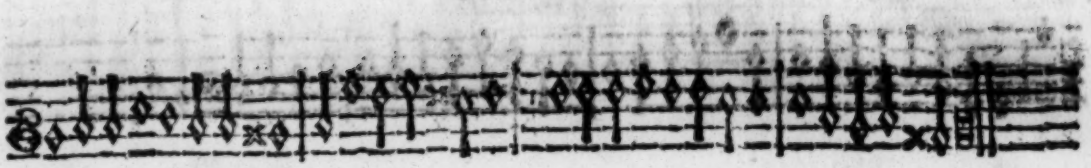


O Lord becauſe my Hearts deſire,
hath wiſhed long to ſee,
My only Lord, and Saviour,
thy Son before I dye.

The Joy and Health of all Mankind,
deſired long before,
Which now is come into the World,
of mercy bringing ſtore.

Continu'd

Continu'd.



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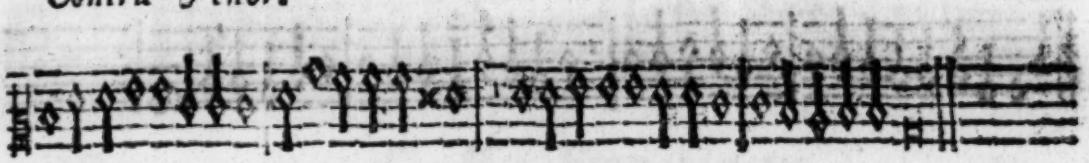
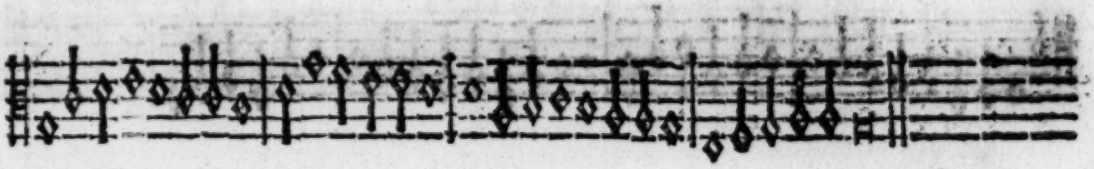
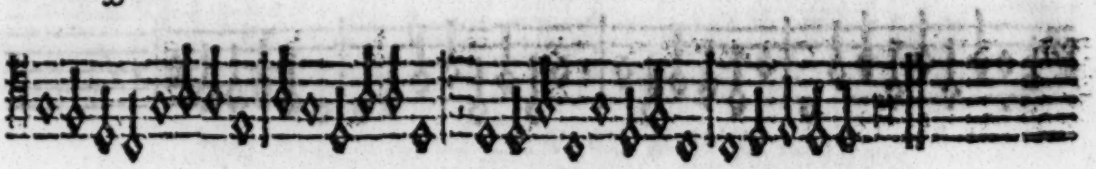


Tenor.



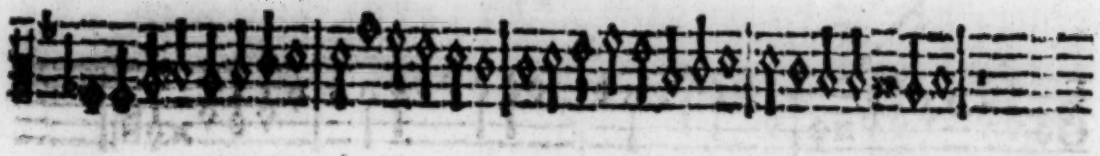
Baſſus.



Thou ſuffereſt thy Servant now,
in Peace for to depart,
According to thy Holy Word,
which Lightneth my Heart.

Becauſe mine Eyes which thou haſt made,
to give my Body light;
Have now beheld thy ſaving Health,
which is the Lord of might.

Medius, *The Ten Commandments.*



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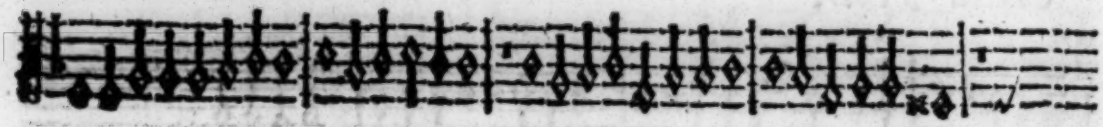
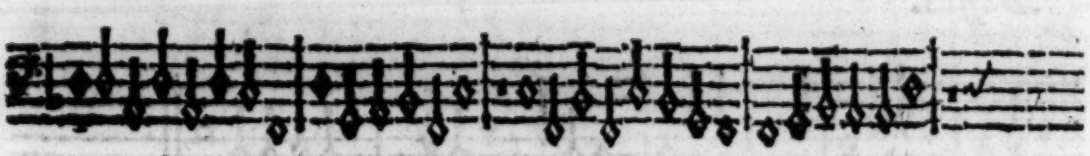


Tenor, *The Ten Commadments.*

Baſſus.

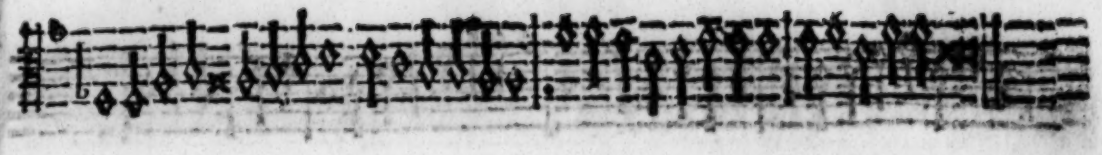


Hark Iſrael, and what I ſay
give ear to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt Land,

Even from the Houſe wherein thou didſt,
in Thraldom live a Slave;
None other God's at all, before,
my preſence ſhall thou have.

Continu'd

Continu'd.



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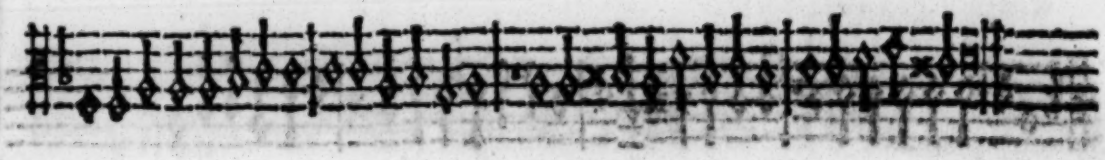
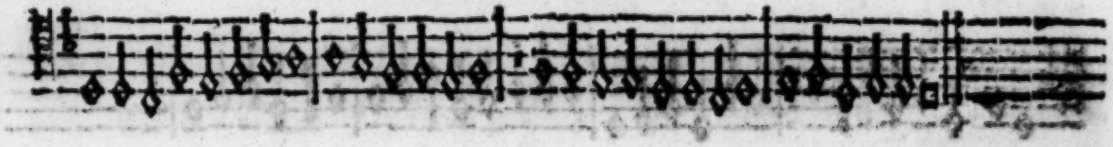
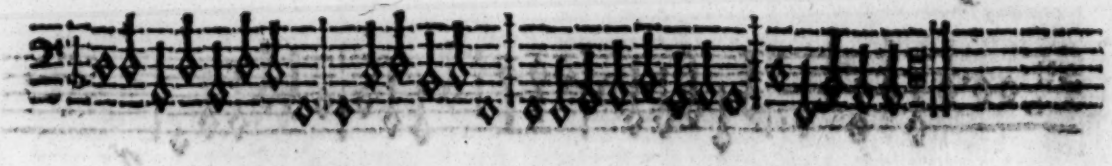


Tenor. *The Ten Commandments.*

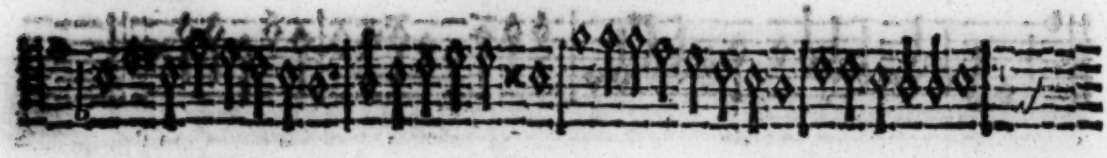




No manner of Graven Image ſhalt,
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any other Figure elſe,
ſhall Counterfeited be.

Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the Earth below:
Nor in the Waters under Earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Medius. *The First Psalm.*



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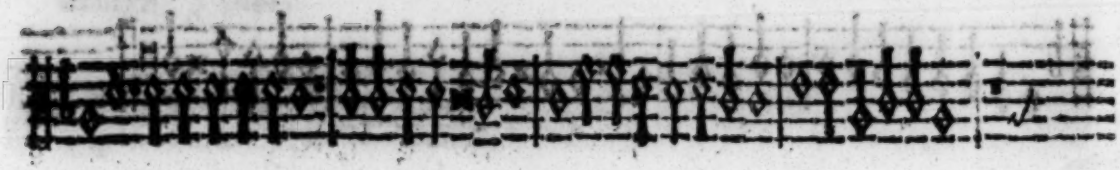
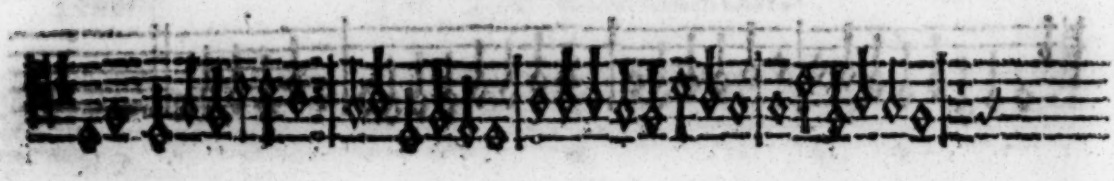


Tenor.



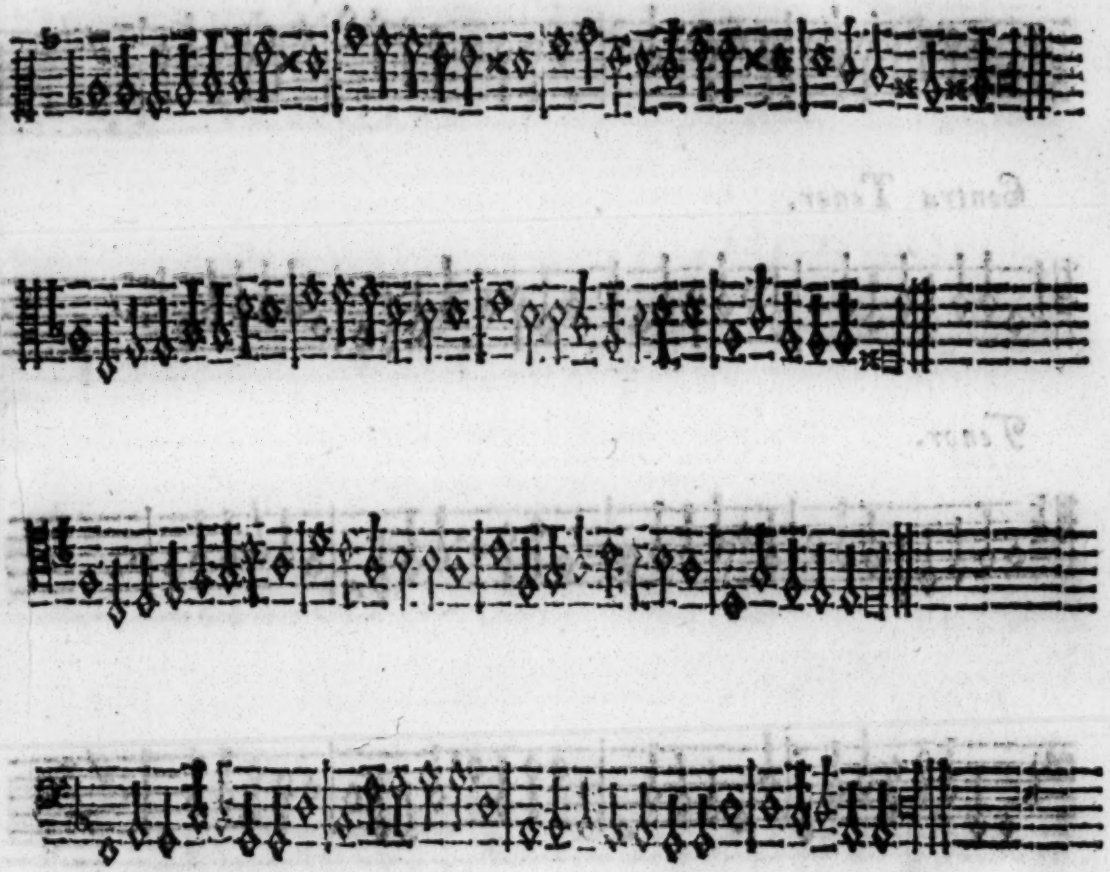
Bassus.

The Man is bleſt that hath not lent,
to Wicked Men his Ear:
Nor led his Life as Sinners do,
nor Sate in Scorners Chair.

But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth Exerciſe,
himſelf both Day and Night.

Continu'd

Continu'd.



He ſhall be like the Tree that Grows,
near to the River ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt Pleaſant Fruit,
in her due Time and Tide.

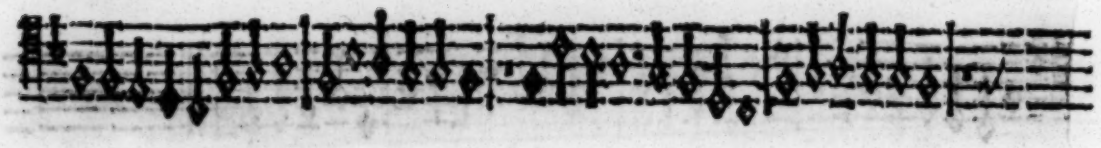
Whoſe Leaf ſhall never Fade nor Fall,
but Flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all Things ſhall Proſper well,
that this Man takes in Hand.

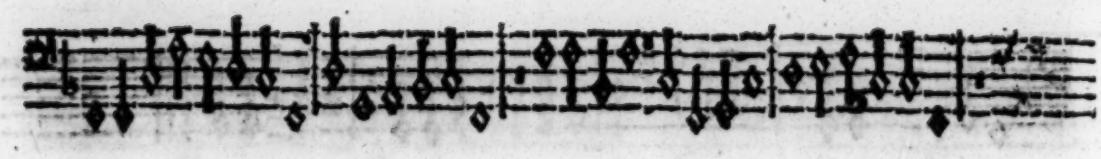
Medius.

Medius. *The Third Pſalm.*

Contra Tenor.

Tenor.



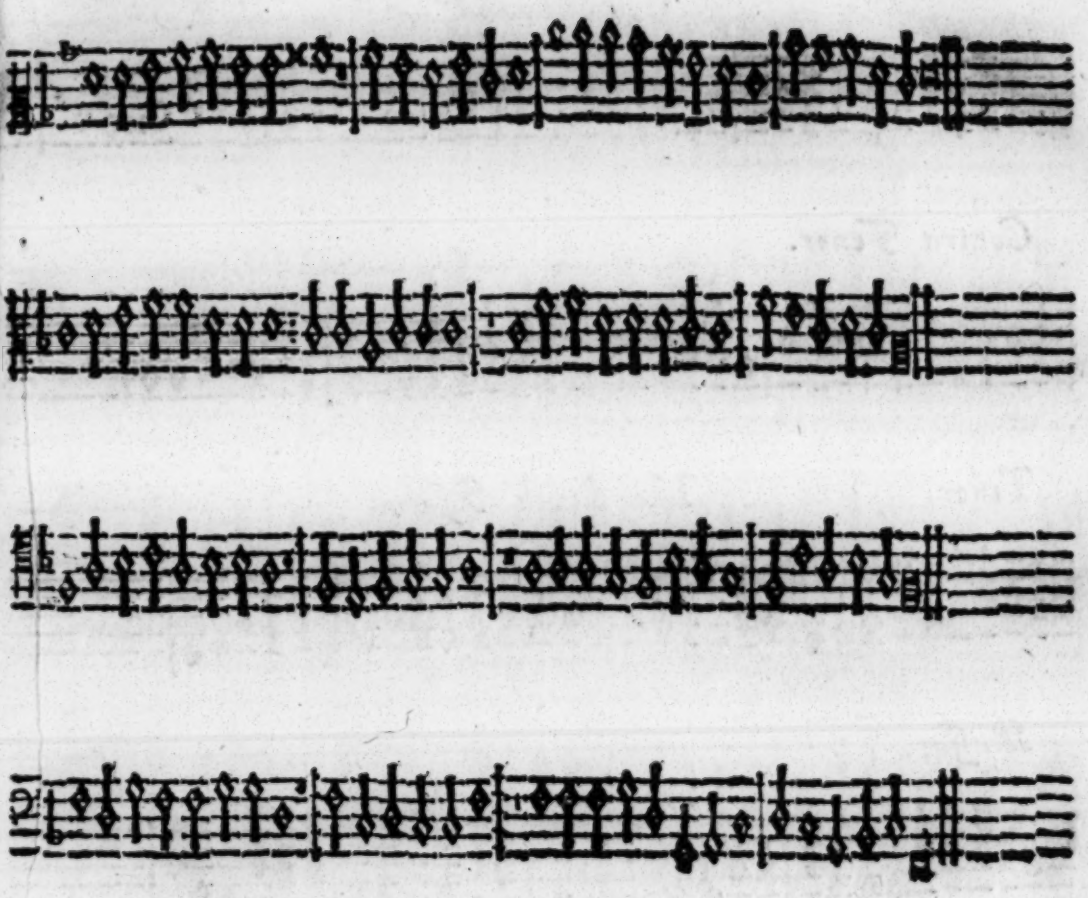


O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
Which vex me more and more,
They break my Heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine Honour both,
and thou holdſt up my Head.

Continu'd

Continued.

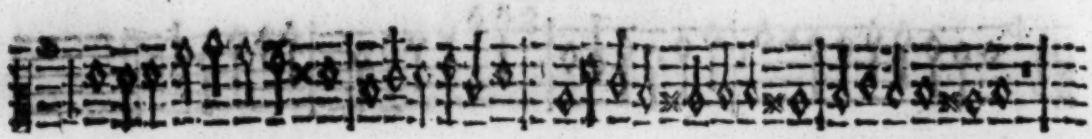


Then with my Voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry,
And he out of his Holy Hill,
did hear me Inſtantly.

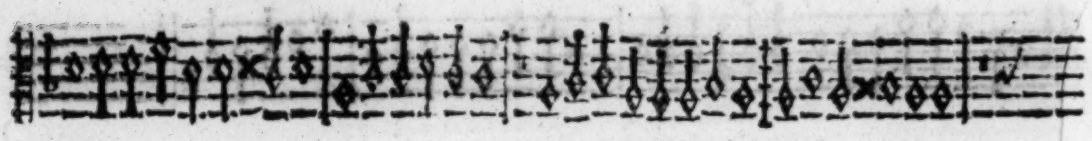
I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why; I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.

Medius

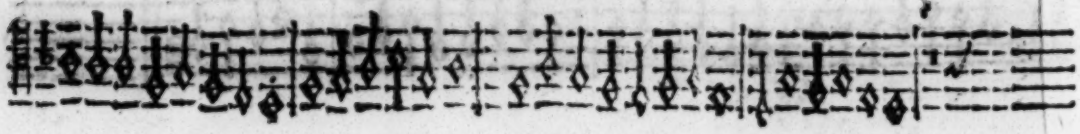
Medius. *The Sixth Pſalm.*



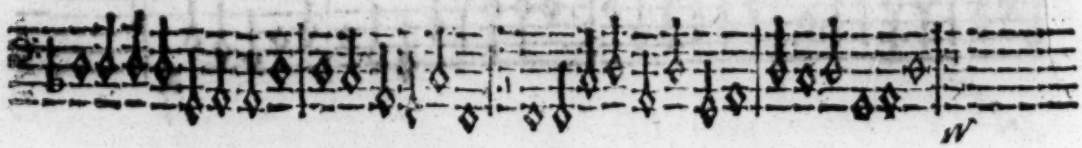
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The Sixth Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

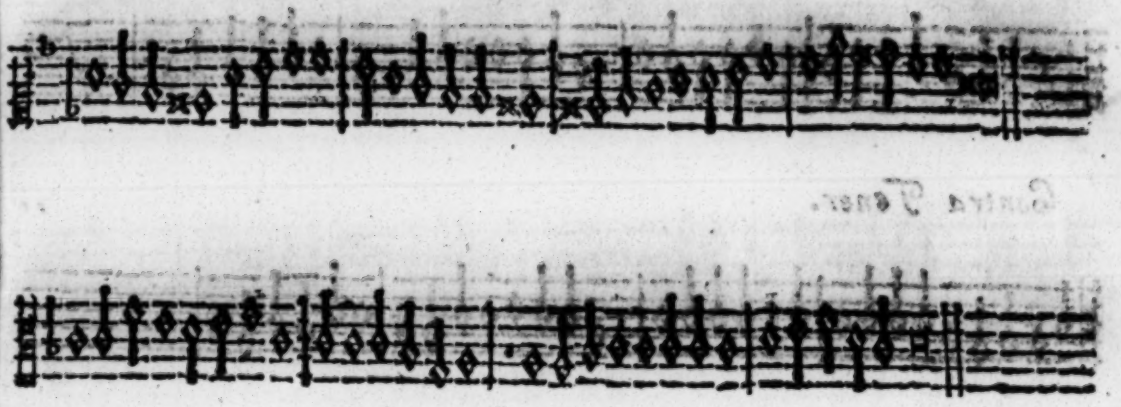


Lord, in thy Wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine Ire:
Nor yet Correct me in thy Rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.

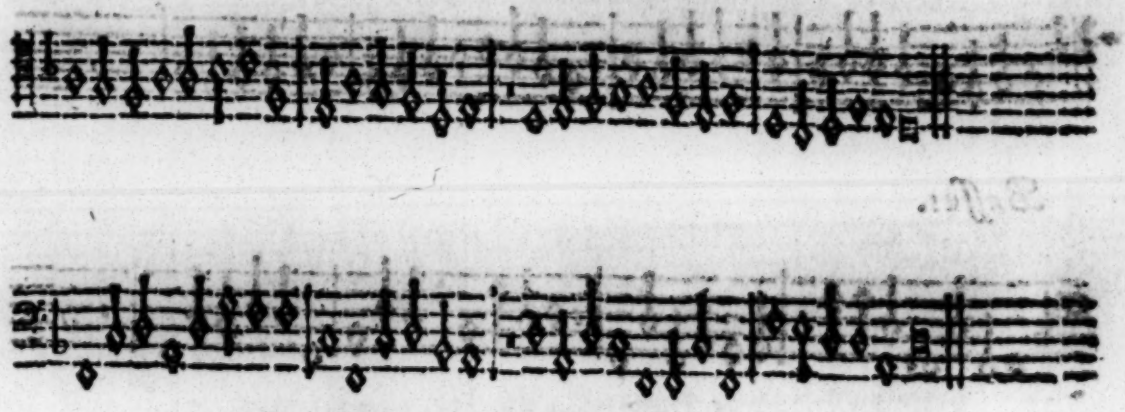
For I am Weak, therefore, O Lord,
of Mercy me forbear:
And Heal me, Lord, for why; thou know'ſt,
my Bones do quake for fear.

Continu'd.

Continu'd.



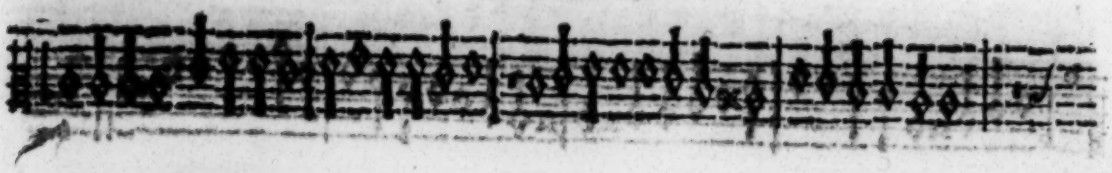
Tenor, *The Sixth Pſalm.*



My Soul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed Vehemently,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to Cure my Miſery ?

Lord, turn thee to thy wonted Grace,
my fainting Soul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

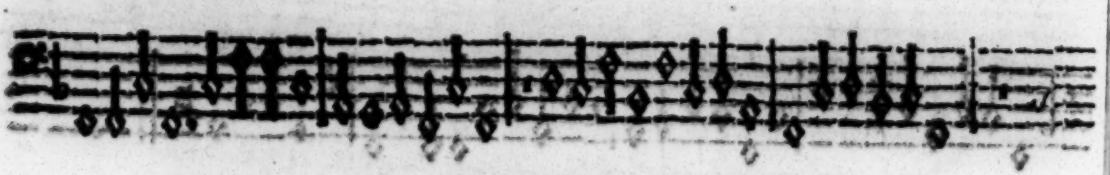
Medius. *The 14th Pſalm.*



Contra Tenor.

Tenor.

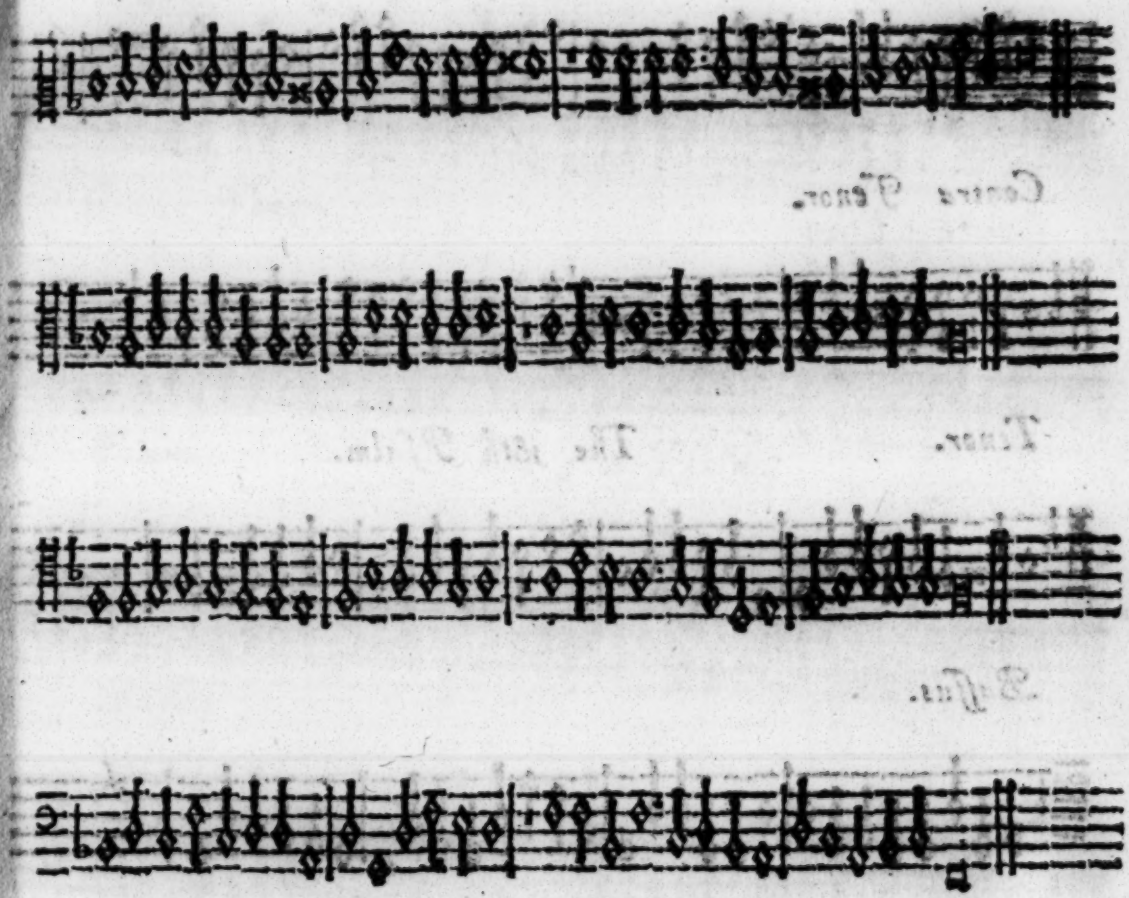
Baſſus.



There is no God, do fooliſh Men
Affirm in their mad Mood,
Their Drifts are all Corrupt and Vain,
not one of them doth Good.

The Lord beheld from Heaven moſt high,
the whole Race of Mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living GOD to find.

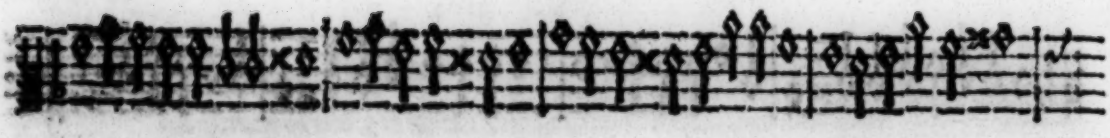
Medius *Continu'd.*



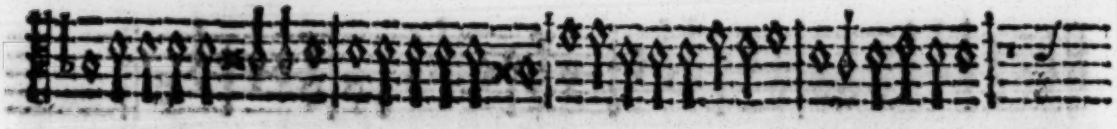
They went all Wide and were Corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the World did any good,
no not ſo much as one.

Is all their Judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work Miſchief ſtill,
Eating my People, even as Bread,
not one to ſeek God's Will?

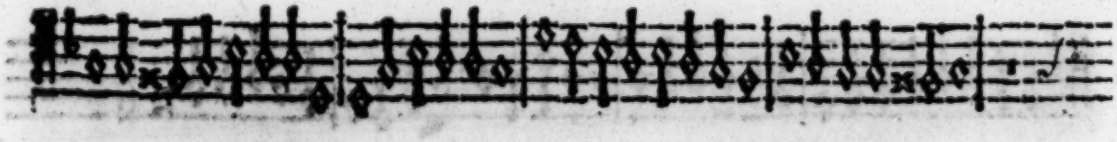
Medius. *The 38th Pſalm.*



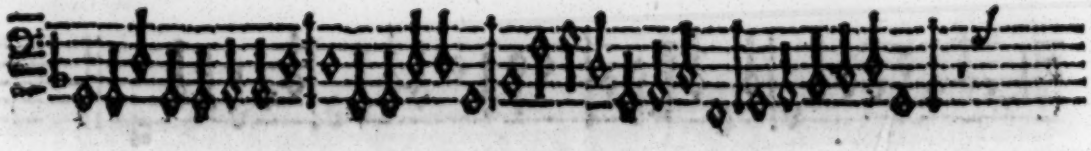
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 38th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

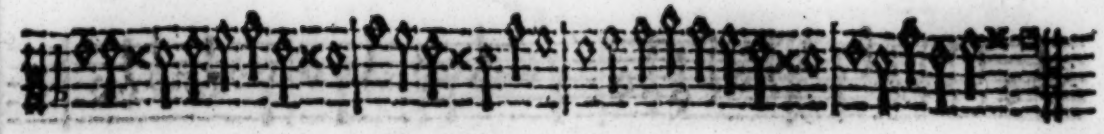


O God my ſtrength and Fortitude,
of force I muſt Love thee:
Thou art my Caſtle and defence,
in my neceſſity.

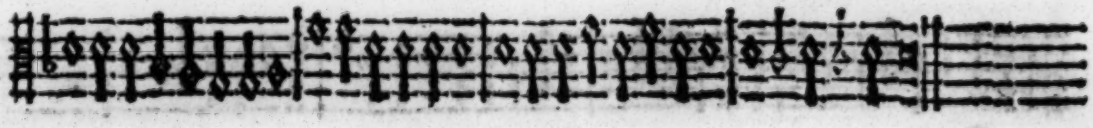
My God, my Rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my Wealth,
My refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,
the Horn of all my Health.

Continu'd.

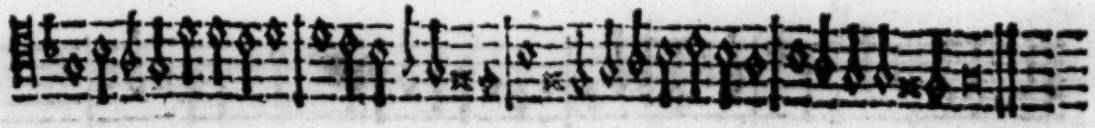
Continu'd.



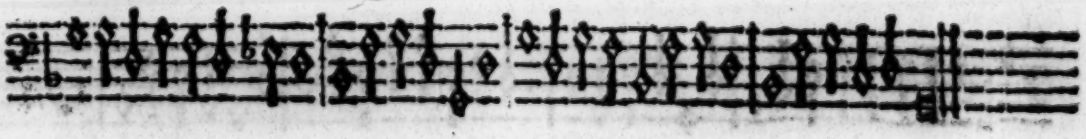
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 38th Pſalm.*



Baſſus



When I Sing Laud unto the Lord,
moſt Worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my Foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

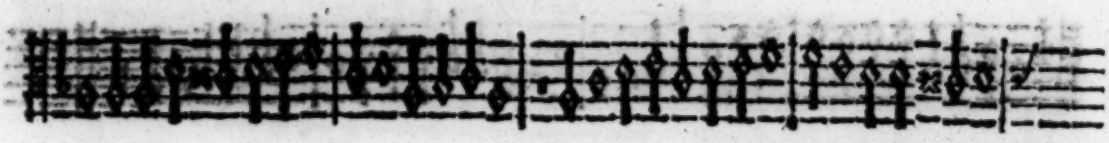
The Pangs of Death did Compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The Flowing Waves of Wickedneſs,
did put me in great fear.

Medius.

Medius. *The 23th Psalm.*

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 23st Psalm.*

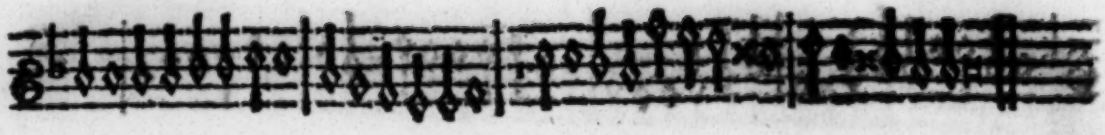


Bassus.

O Lord, how joyful is the King,
in thy Strength and thy Power;
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour:

For thou hast given unto him
his Godly Hearts Desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

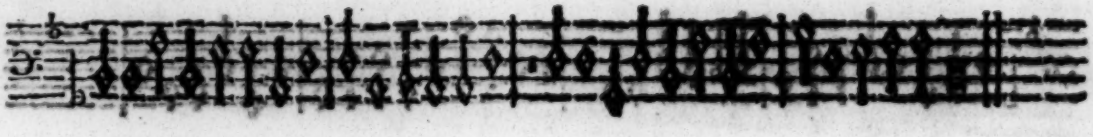
Medius.



Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 21st Psalm.*

Bassus.

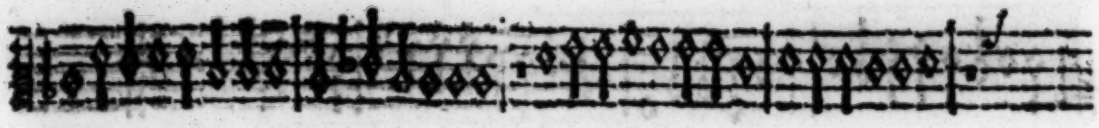


Thou didst prevent him with thy Gifts,
and Blessing manifold;
And thou hast set upon his Head
a Crown of perfect Gold.

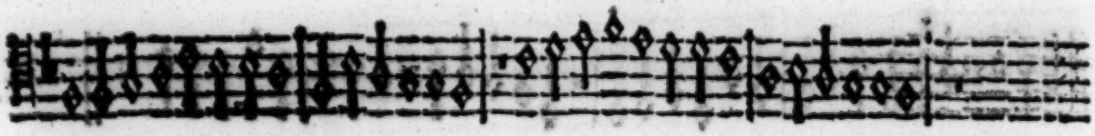
And when he asked Life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long Life, yea, such a Life,
as ever shall endure.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor *The 22d Pſalm.*



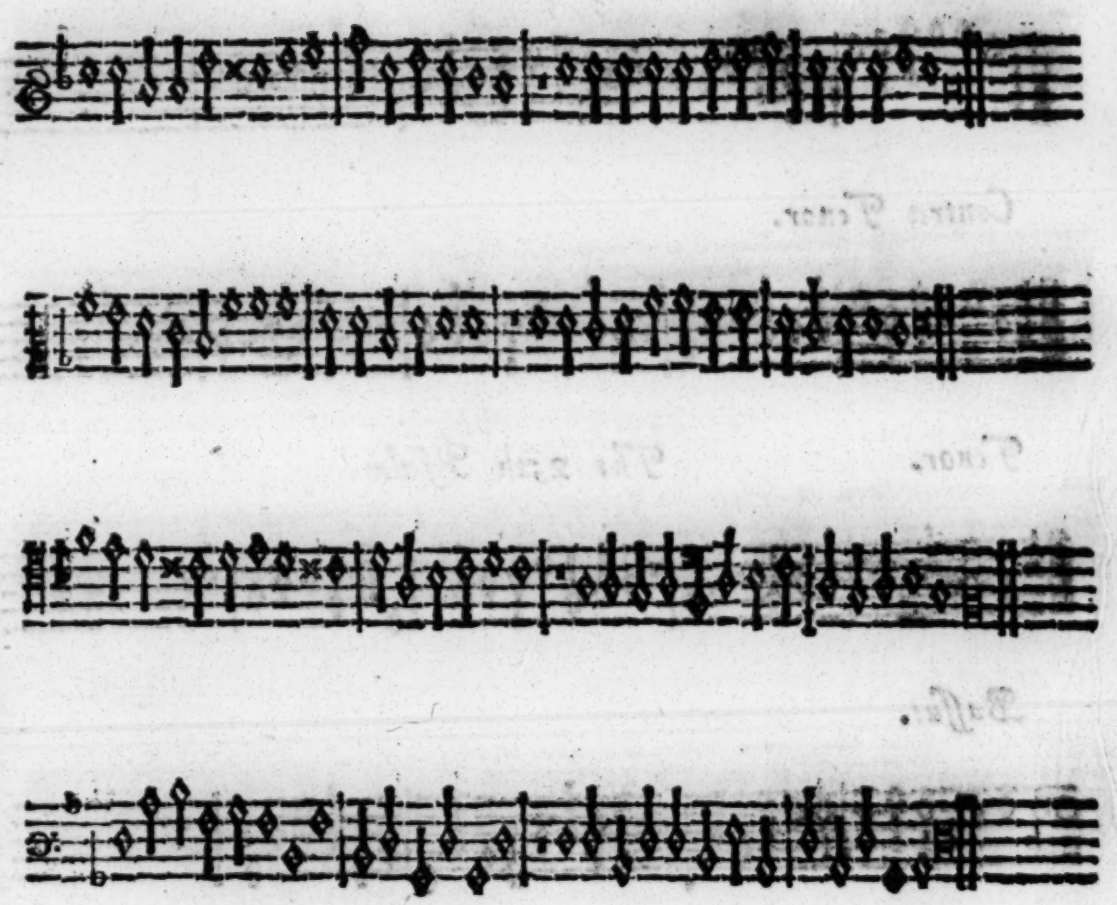
Baſſus.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great Complaint and Cry.

To thee, my God, even all Day long,
I do both cry and call!
I ceaſe not all the Night, and yet
Thou heareſt not at all.

Medius.

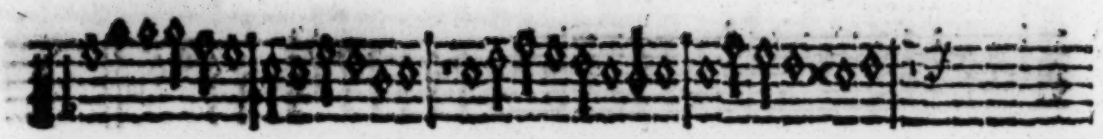
Medius.



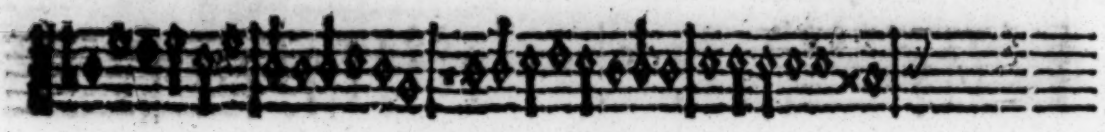
But thou that in thy holy place,
continually doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the Comfort, and
Glory of Iſrael.

And he in whom our Fathers Old,
had all their hope for ever,
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou did'ſt full deliver.

Medius.



Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 25th Pſalm.*

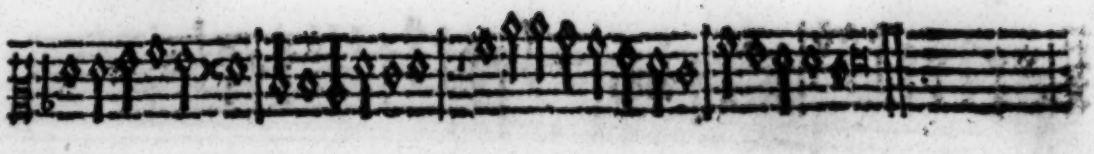
Baſſus.

I lift my Heart to thee,
my God and Guide moſt Juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.

Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a Scorn of me,
And let not them be over-thrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

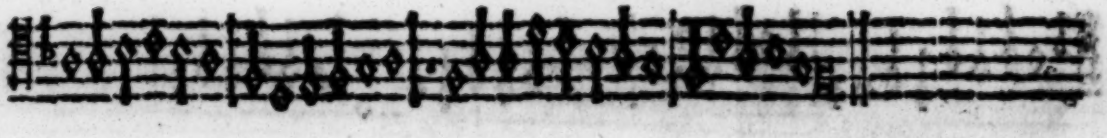
Medius.

Medius.

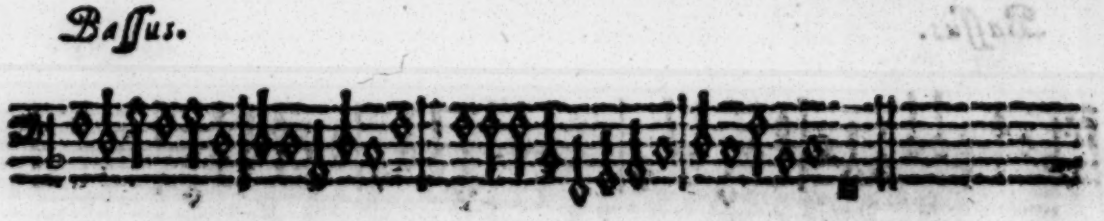


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 25th Pſalm.*



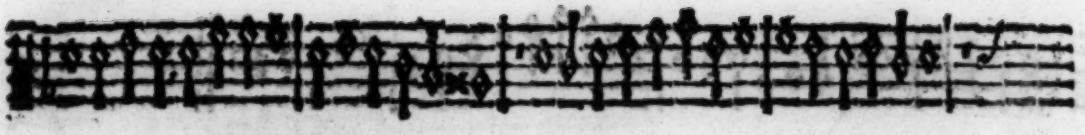
Baſſus.



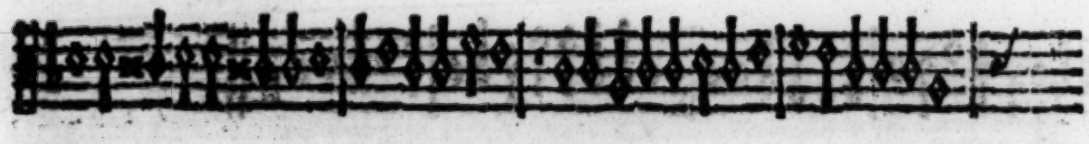
But ſhame ſhall them befal,
who harm them wrongfully,
Therefore thy Paths and thy right way,
unto me, Lord, deſcry.

Direct me in thy Truth,
and teach me I Thee pray,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on Thee I wait alway.

Medius.

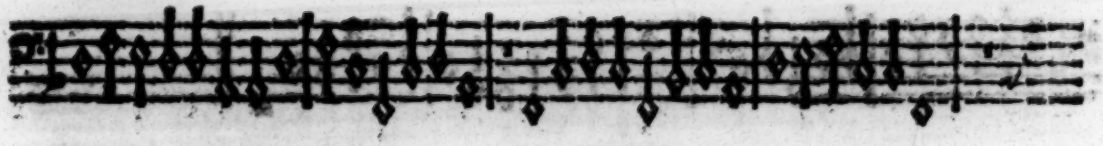


Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 30th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.

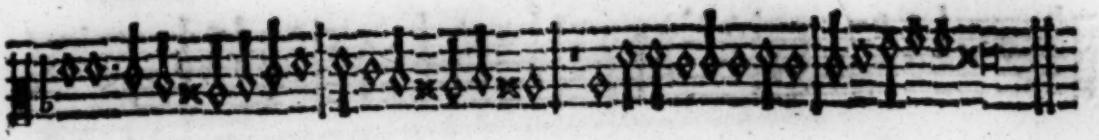


All Laud and Praiſe, with Heart and Voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my Foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.

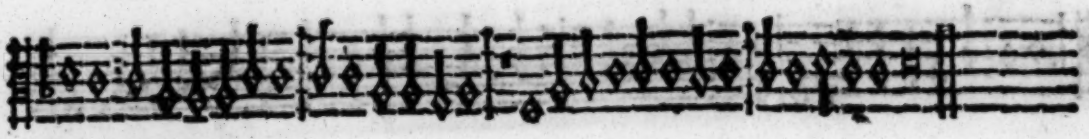
O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd,
in all my Pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an Ear, and didſt provide,
to eaſe me with relief.

Medius

Medius.

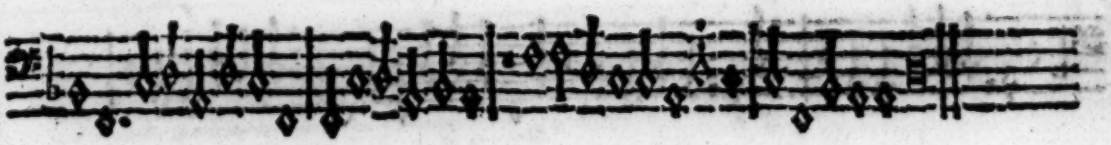


Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 30th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.

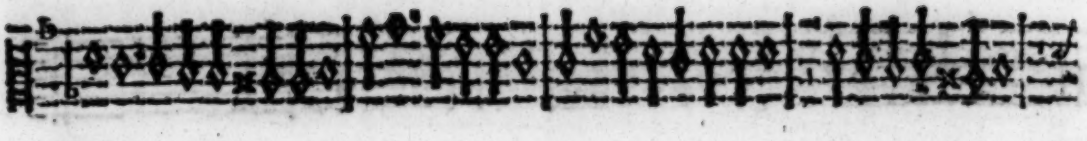


Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back,
my Soul from Hell to ſave :
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept'ſt me from the Grave.

Sing Praiſe, ye Saints that prove and ſee,
the Goodneſs of, the Lord :
In Memory of His Majeſty,
rejoyce with one accord.

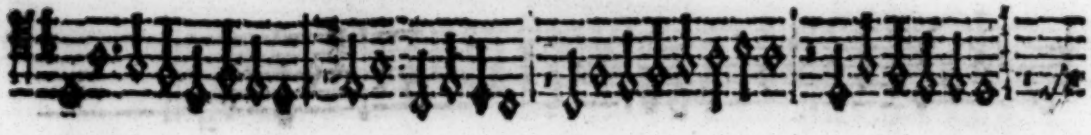
Medius

Medius.



Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 35th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

Lord, Plead my Cauſe againſt my Foes,
confound their force and might,
And take my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.

Lay Hand upon the Spear and Shield,
thy ſelf in Armour dreſs,
Stand up for me and fight the Field,
to help me from diſtreſs.

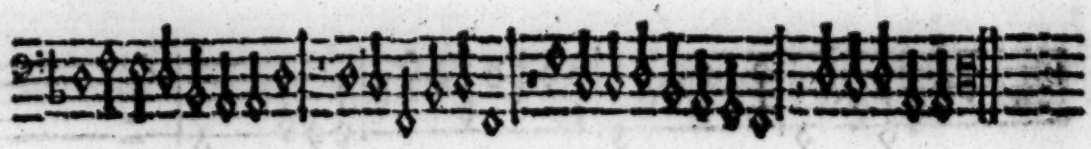
Medius.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 35th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.

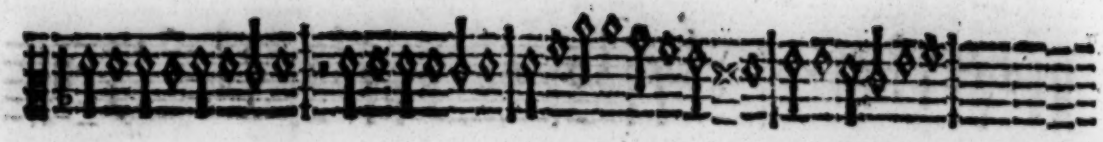


Gird on thy Sword, and ſtop the way,
mine Enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my Soul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.

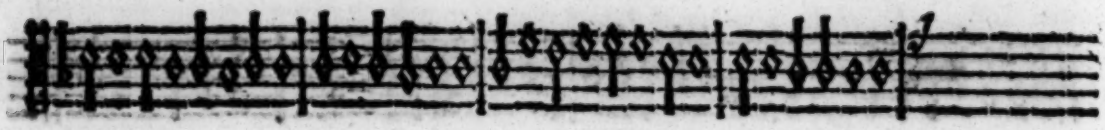
Confound them with Rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my Soul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

Medius.

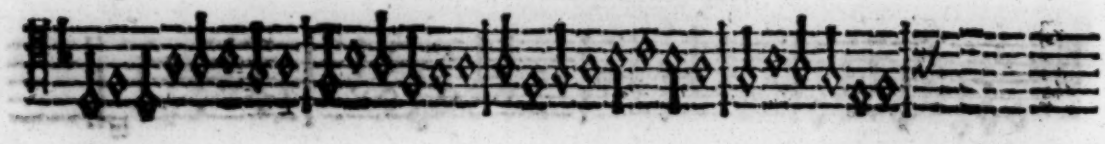
Medius.



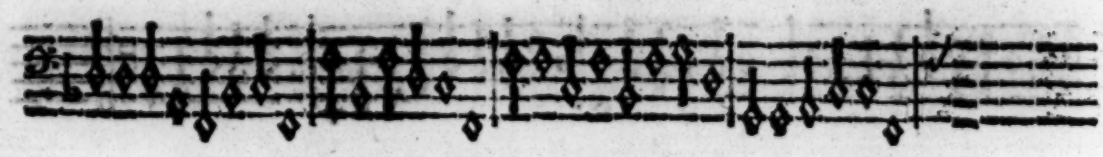
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 43ſt Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

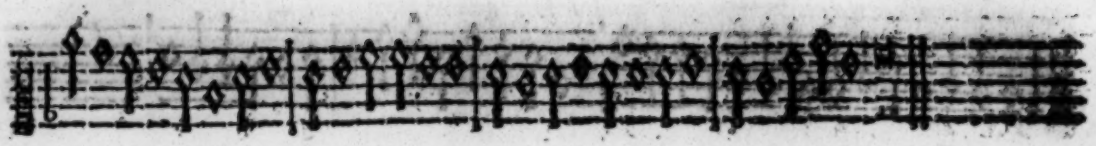


The Man is bleſt that doth provide,
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon Perilous,
the Lord will ſet him free.

The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the Land:
And not deliver him into
his Enemies ſtrong hand.

Medius.

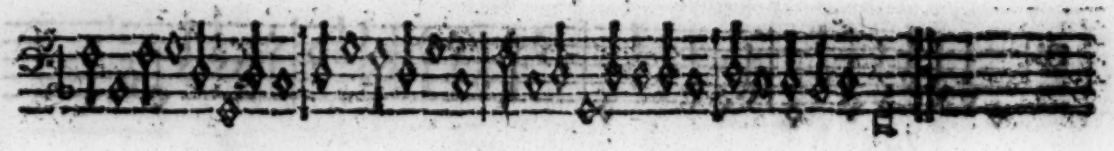
Medius.



Contra Tenor.

Tenor, *The 41ſt Pſalm.*

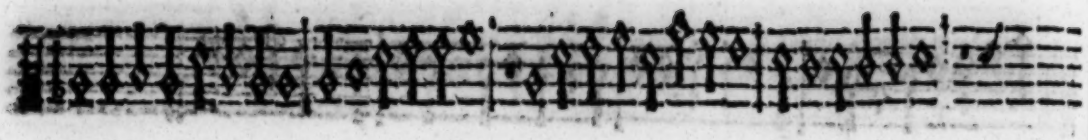
Baſſus.



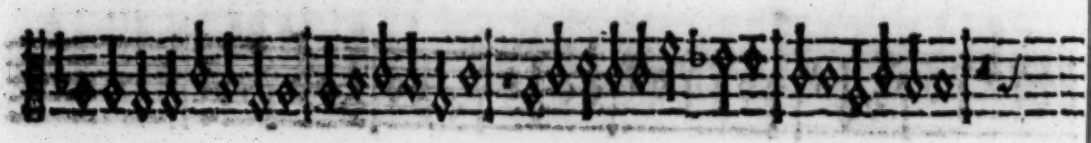
And from his Bed of Languiſhing,
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his Sickneſs and his Sore.

Then in my Sickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my Soul which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

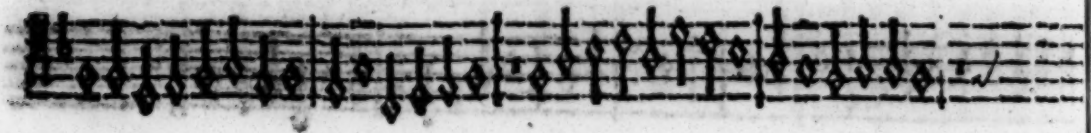
Medius.



Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 42d Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

Like as the Hart doth Pant and Bray,
the well Springs to obtain,
So doth my Soul deſire always,
with the Lord to remain.

My Soul doth Thirſt and would draw near,
the living God of might,
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight.

Medius.

22 mp. maple.

p. ~~[illegible]~~. ~~I cannot find this Tune anywhere~~

This is ~~[illegible]~~ 17 Vis the 1711 ed. of "A book of

Psalm Tune. by A Barber.

Contra Tenor - Tenor - Bassus.

181.

- 1807

us his

1781.

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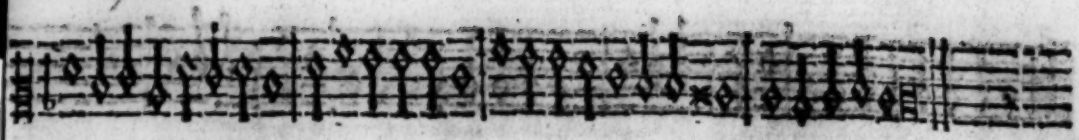
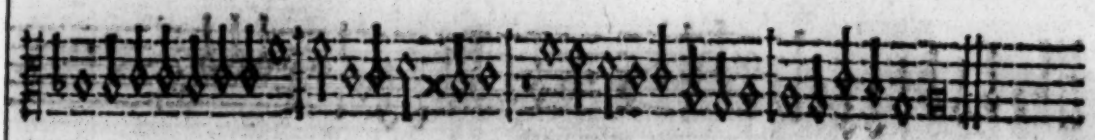
III

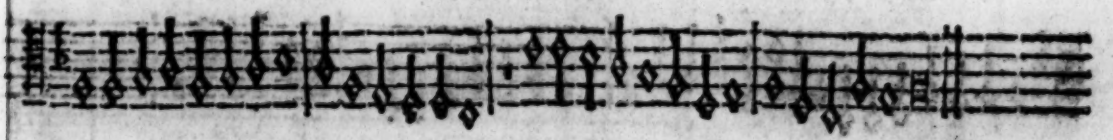
Medius.



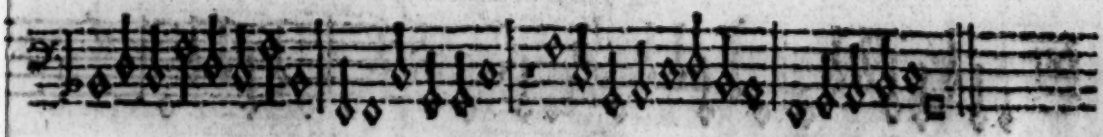
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 42d Pſalm.*



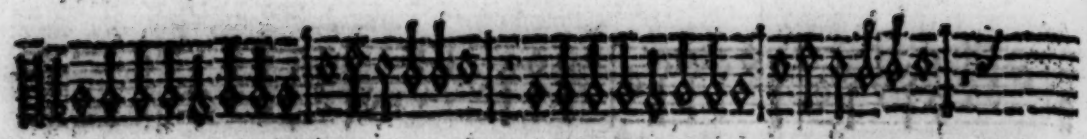
Baſſus.



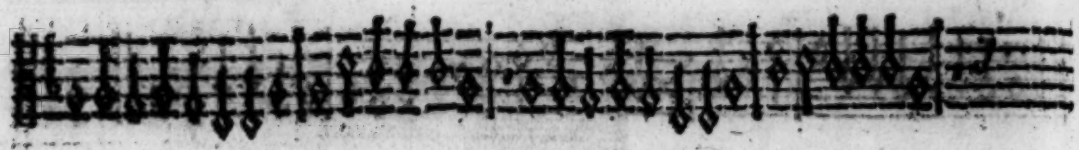
The Tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine Eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked Men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy Guide?

Alas, what grief it is to think,
what freedom once I had;
Therefore my Soul, as at Pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

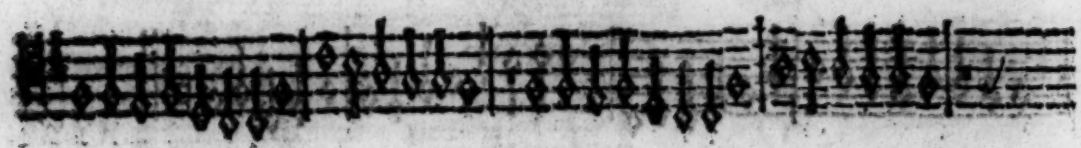
Medius.



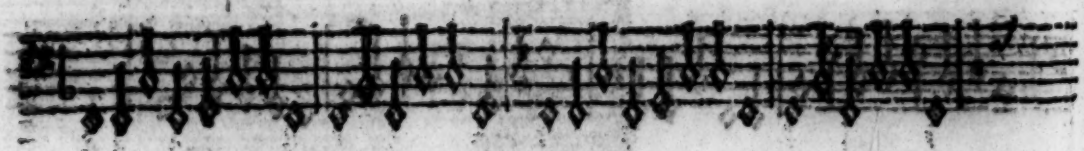
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 44th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou haſt done,
in Ancient Time, O Lord.

How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand;
Planting our Fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their Land.

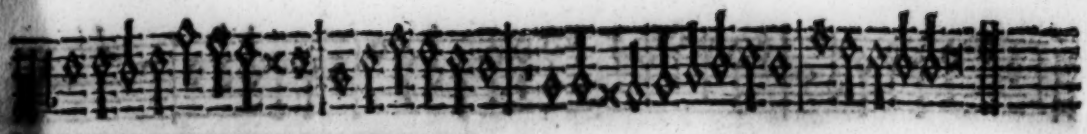
Medius.

The Lake Vi

This Tune is in the 1584, 1638 & 1640 books. Also in Ravenscroft but not this Harmony.

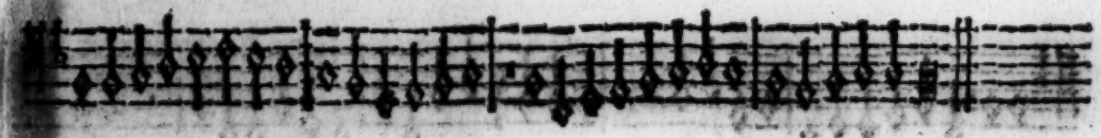
p. No. 18. in the Gross Assn

Medius.

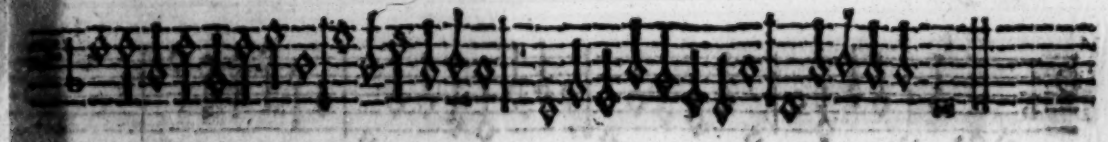


Contra Tenor.

Tenor.



Bassus

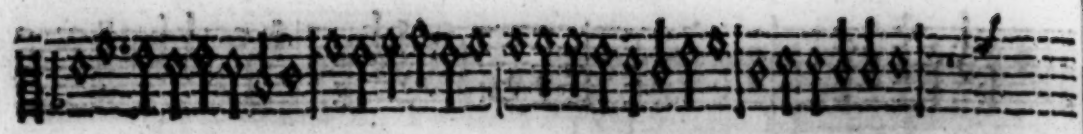


They Conquer'd not by their own Sword,
the Land wherein they dwell,
But by thy Hand, thy Arm and Grace,
because thou lov'ſt them well.

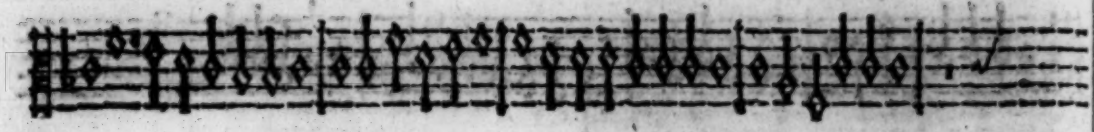
Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt,
Jacob in ſundry wiſe,
Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch,
as did againſt us raiſe.

Medius.

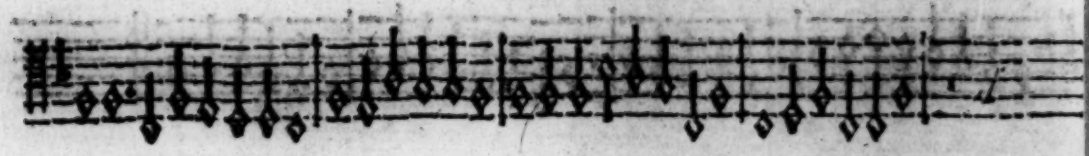
Medius.



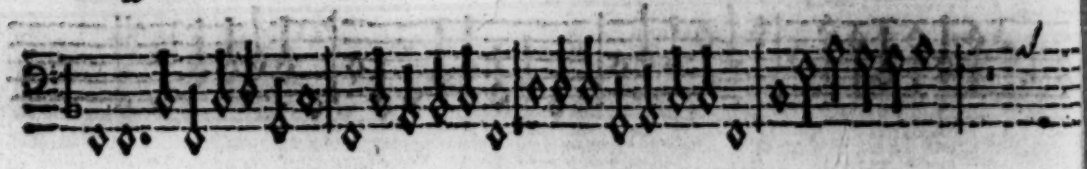
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 46th Pſalm.*



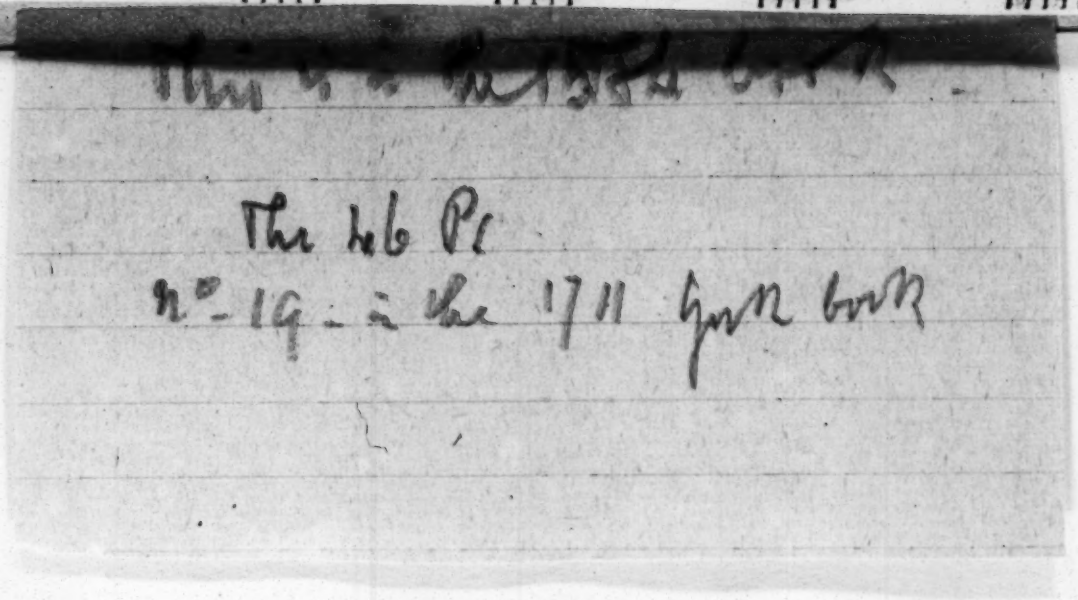
Baſſus.



The Lord is our defence and Aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand,
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.

Tho' the Earth move, we will not fear,
tho' Mountains high and ſteep,
Be Thruſt and Hurled here and there,
within the Sea ſo deep.

Medius

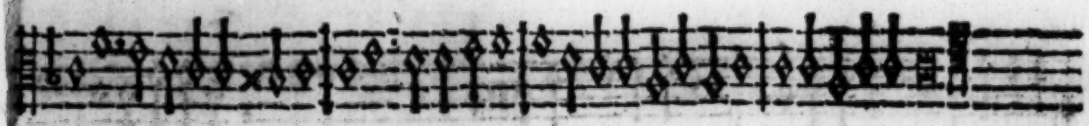


This is in the 1558 book.

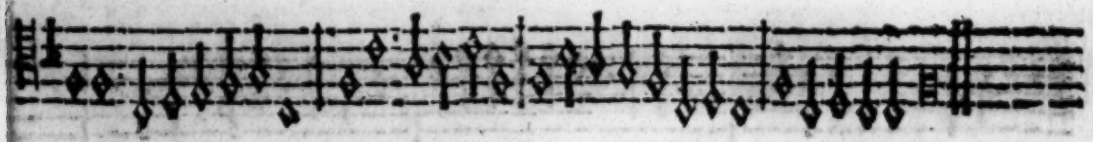
The 46 Pc
No. 19 - in the 1711 York book

Medius.

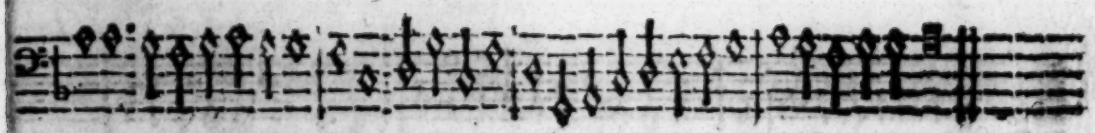
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 46th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

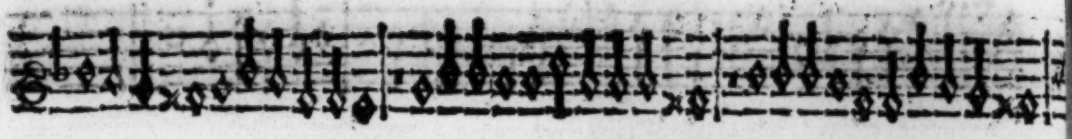


No, tho' the Sea do Rage ſo ſore,
that all the Banks it ſpills:
And tho' it over-flow the Shore,
and beat down mighty Hills.

For one fair Flood doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant Streams a pace,
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy Place.

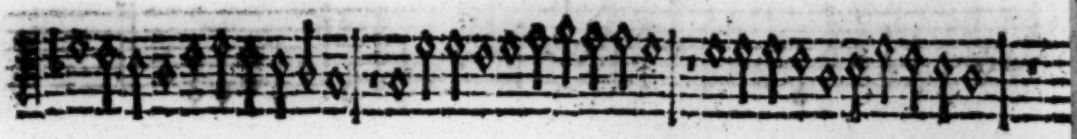
Medius.

Medius.

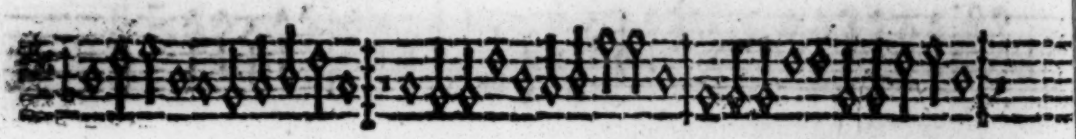


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 50th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



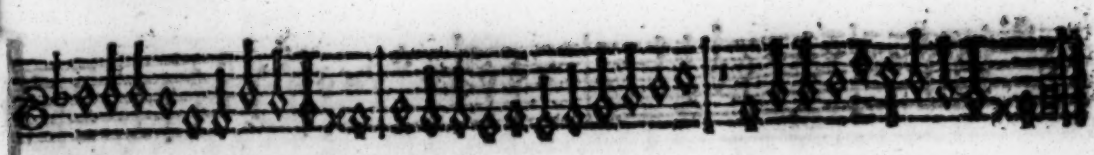
The mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the World he will call and provoke,
Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt,
From to'ards *Sion*, which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear, in Beauty moſt Excellent:
Our God will come, before long time be ſpent.

Medius

The 50 Ps.

This is in the 1586, ~~[illegible]~~ - 1638. and
1640 books. also in
Ravenscroft but with different
Harmonies. (Psalm 50. French Tune
no. 20 = [illegible] 74 books

Medius.



Contra Tenor.

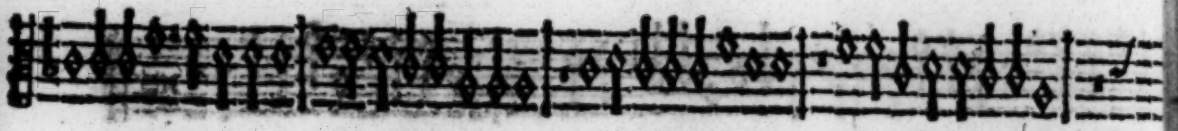
Tenor. *The 50th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.

Devouring Fire, ſhall go before his Face;
A great Tempeſt ſhall round about him Trace,
Then ſhall he call the Earth and Heavens bright,
To Judge his Folk, with equity and right,
Saying go to, and now my Saints Aſſemble,
My Pact they keep, their Gifts do not diſſemble.

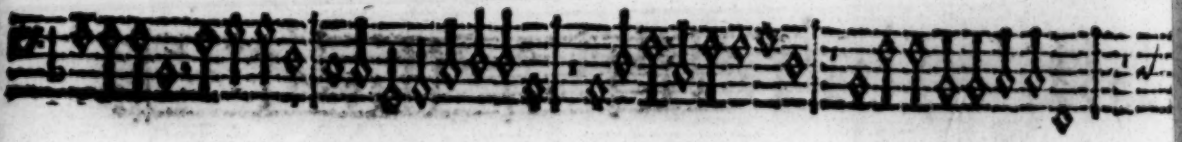
Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 51ſt Pſalm.*

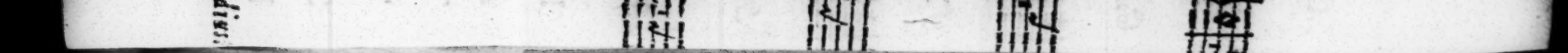
Baſſus.



O Lord Conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pitty take:
My Sins deface, my Faults Redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great Mercies ſake.

Waſh me, O Lord, and make me Clean,
from this unjuſt and Sinful Act:
And purifie me once again,
from this foul Crime and bloody Fact,

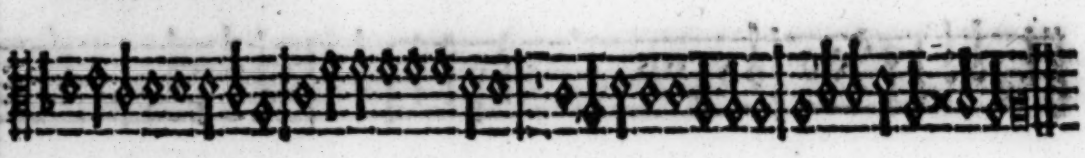
Medius.



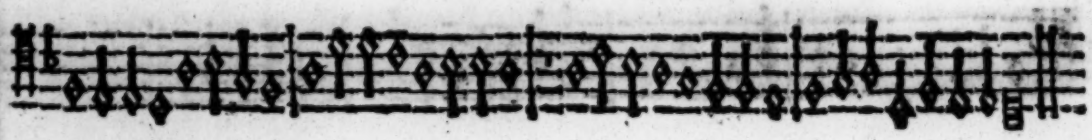
This is in the 15 Sh, 16 38, 16 40 book
and in Ravenscroft for
"Psalm 51. English Tune"
The 51 Ps. No 21 in the 17 11 book

Medius.

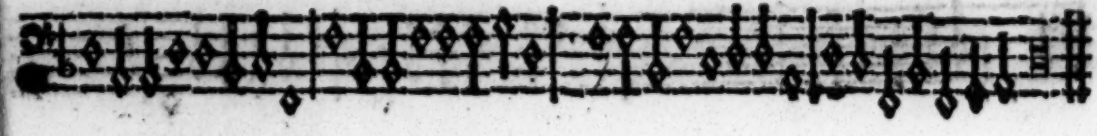
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 51ſt Pſalm.*



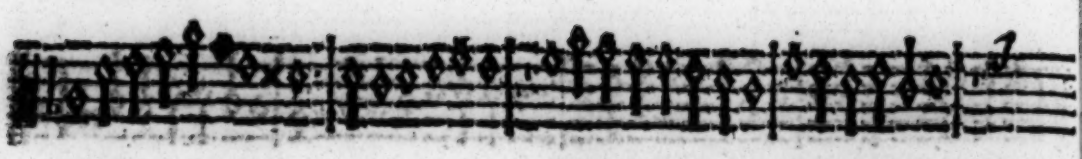
Baſſus.



Remorſe and Sorrow do Conſtrain,
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My Sin alas doth ſtill remain,
before my Face without releaſe.

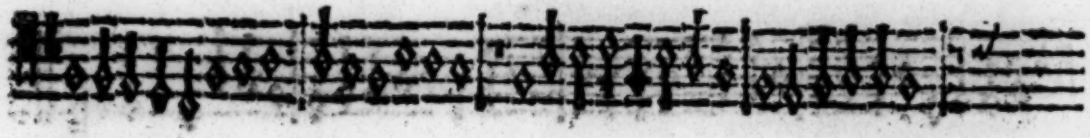
Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy Judgments juſt and right.

Medius.

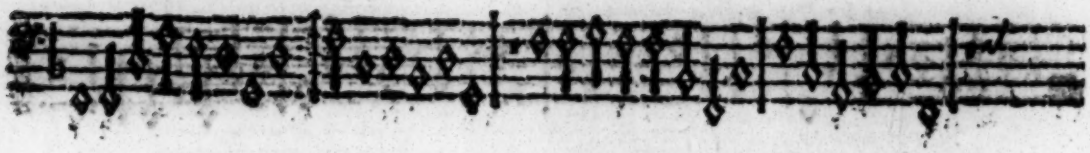


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 68th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



Let God ariſe, and then his Foes,
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

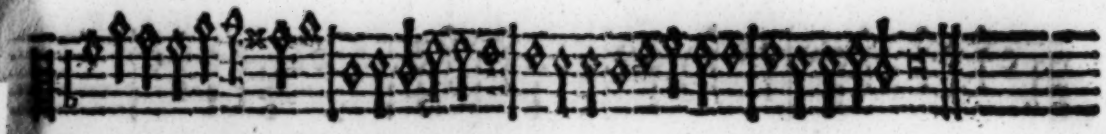
And as the Fire doth Melt the Wax,
and Wind blows Smoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the Wicked ſhall decay.

Medius.

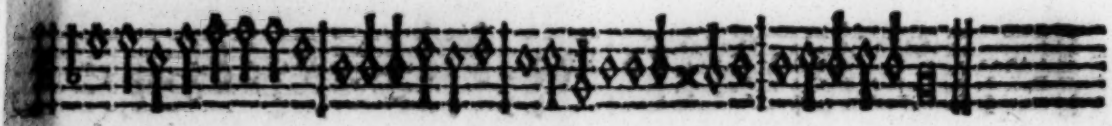
This is is the 1584, 1638 + 1640 book
also is Ravenscroft for "Psalm 68.
English Tunes." but with different
Harmony.

The 68th Ps.
No. 22 is the 7/8 1711 book

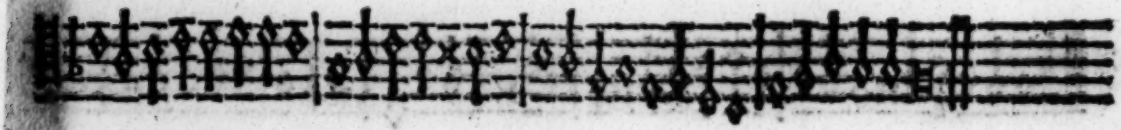
Medius.



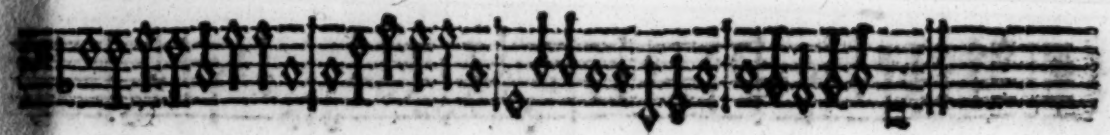
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 68th*



Baſſus.



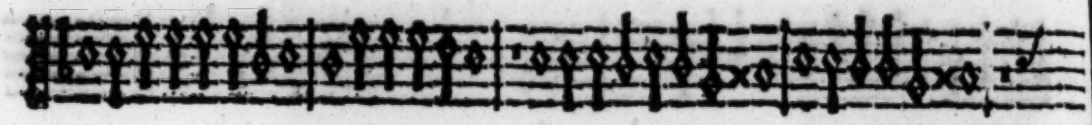
But righteous Men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their Voice.

Sing praiſe, Sing praiſe unto the Lord,
who Rideth on the Sky,
Extol the great *Jehovah*'s Name,
and him do Magnify.

Medius.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 69th and 71st Psalms.*

Bassus.

My Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my Soul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.

As thou art Juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

Medius.

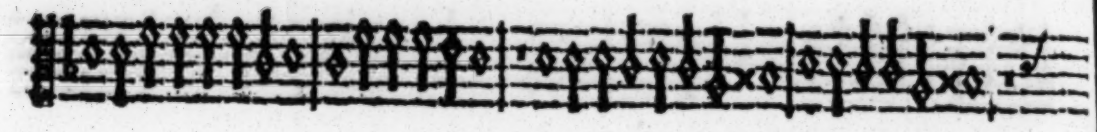
The 69 & 71 Ps.

This is in the 1584 book, but the first note is different, it begins on the 5th of the Scale. also it is in the 1638 book, there it begins (as this does), on the 8ve & also in the 1640 book. It is [No. 23 in the 1711 [illegible] book]

also in Ravenscroft, beginning on the 8ve – but the harmonies are quite different. (for the 69 P Salm, English Tune)

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 69th and 71ſt Pſalms.*

Baſſus.

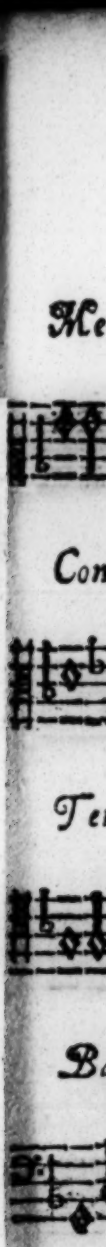
My Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my Soul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.

As thou art Juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

The 69 & 71 Ps.

This is in the 1584 book, but the first note is different, it begins on the 5th of the Scale. also it is in the 1638 book, there it begins (as this does), on the 8ve & also on the 1640 book. It is [No. 23 in the 1711 Lyth book]

also in Ravenscroft, beginning on the 8ve – but the harmonies are quite different. (for the 69 Psalm, English Tune)



Medius.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 69th and 71st Pſalms.*

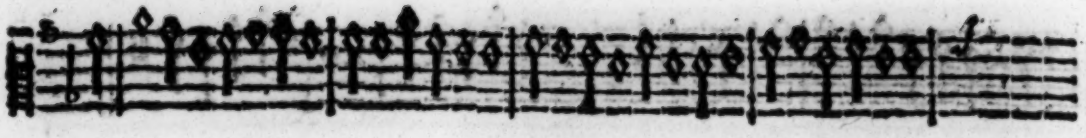
Baſſus.

Be thou my Rock, to whom I may
for Aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my Fence and Fort.

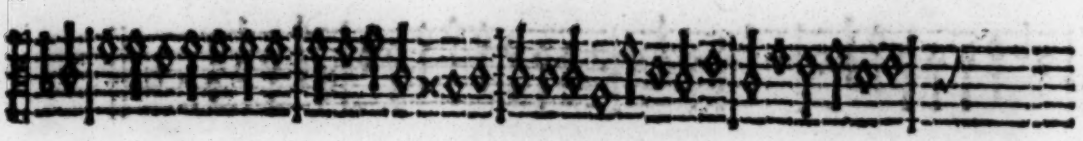
Save me, my God, from Wicked Men,
and from their ſtrength and power,
From Folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

Medius.

Medius.

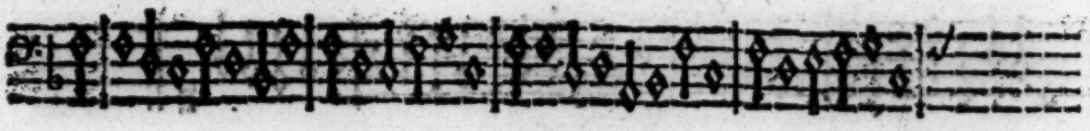


Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 81ſt Pſalm.*

Baſſus.



Be light, and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your Voice,
to *Jacob*'s God alway.

Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to Sing;
Strike up with Harp and Lute moſt ſweet,
on every pleaſant String.

Medius.

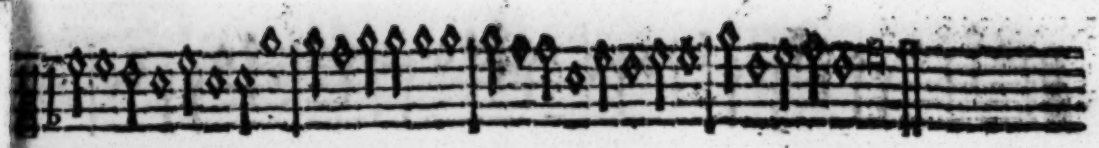
This is in the 1584, (books) 1638 & 1640,

also in the Ravenscroft for Psalm 81 -
but with different harmony:

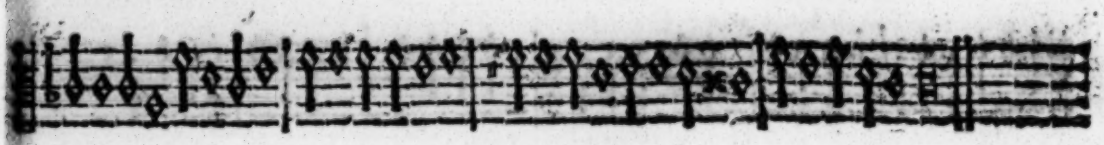
The 81st Ps.

No. 24 in the 1711. York book

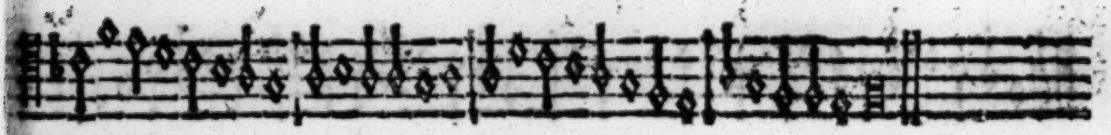
Medius.



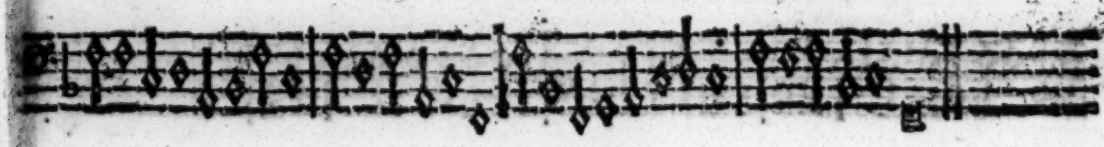
Contra Tenor.



Tenor, *The 81ſt Pſalm.*



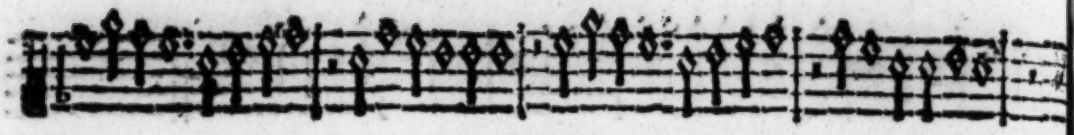
Baſſus.



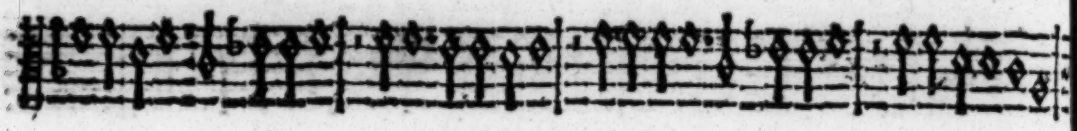
Blow as it were in the New Moon,
with Trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any Solemn Feaſt:

For this is unto *Iſrael*
a Statute which was made,
By *Jacob*'s God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

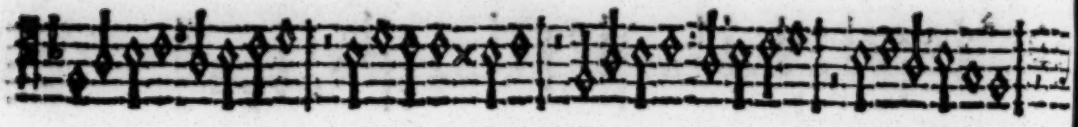
Medius.



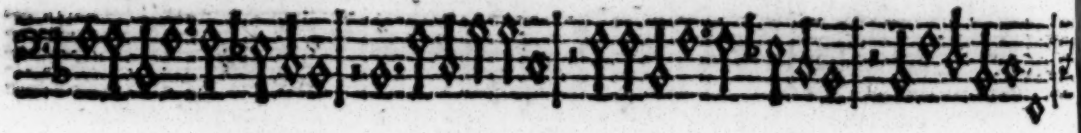
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 92d Pſalm.*

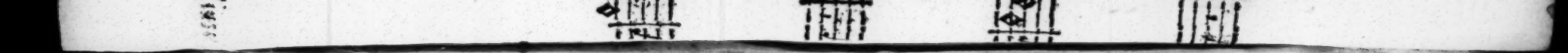


Baſſus.



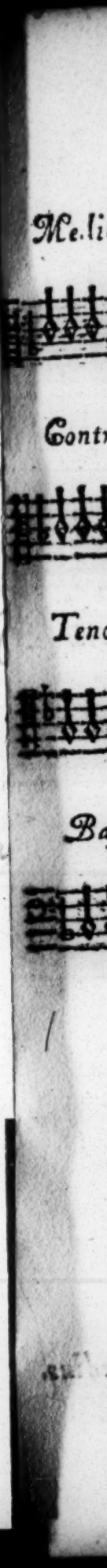
It is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord;
And to thy Name; O Thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.

To ſhew the Kindneſs of the Lord,
betime, e'er Day be light;
And to declare his Truth abroad,
when it doth draw to Night.

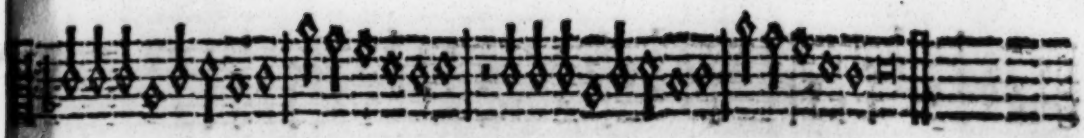


The G2nd Ps.

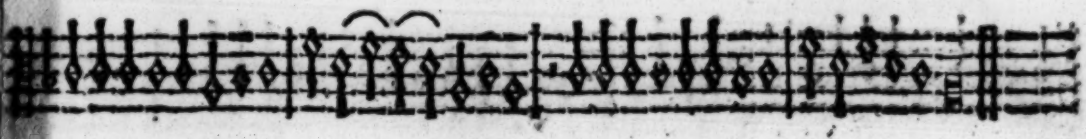
~~[illegible]~~ Tenor as No. 25, in 1711 Gott's Volk



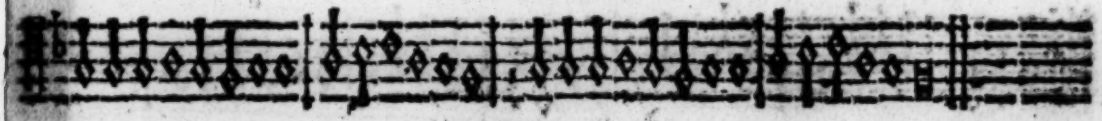
Medius.



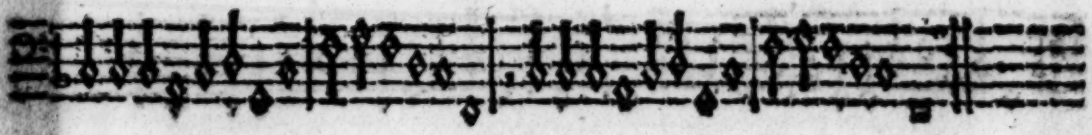
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 92d Pſalm.*



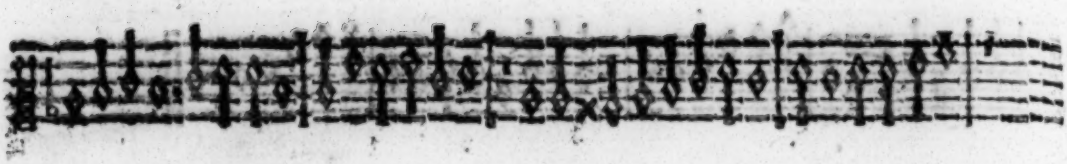
Baſſus.



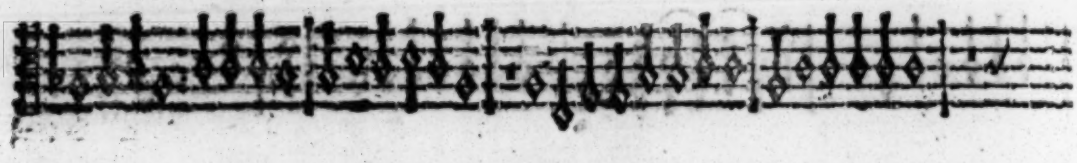
Upon Ten Stringed Inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet;
Which is all the Mirth you can invent,
of Inſtrument moſt meet.

For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by Thee;
That I have Joy in Heart and Voice,
thy Handy Works to ſee.

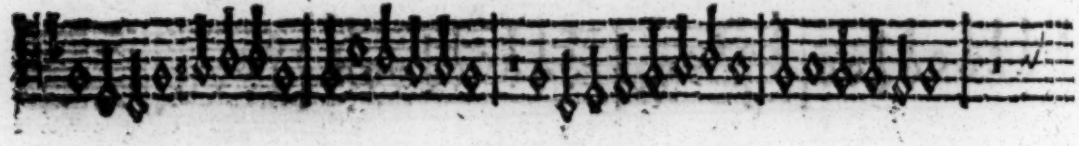
Medius.



Contra Tenor.



Tenor. The 95th Pſalm. Venite Exultemus & Benedictus.



Baſſus.

O come let us lift up our Voice,
and Sing unto the Lord;
In him our Rock of Health rejoyce.
let us with one accord.

Yea, let us come before his Face
to give him thanks and praiſe;
In Singing Pſalms unto his Grace,
let us be glad always.

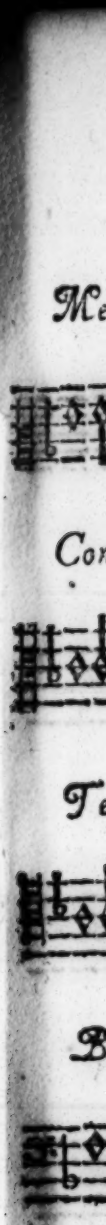
Medius.

The 95 Ps.

This is in the 158th Gr the Benedictus
and 1638 book.

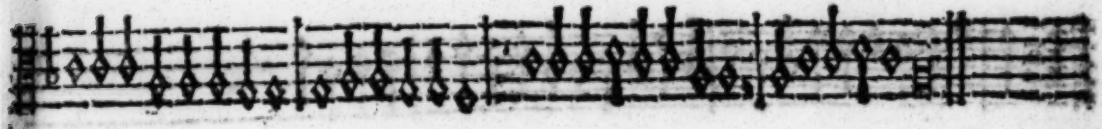
It is also in Ravenscroft but with
different harmonies.

No. 26 is 1711 Gr book



Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor.

Baſſus.

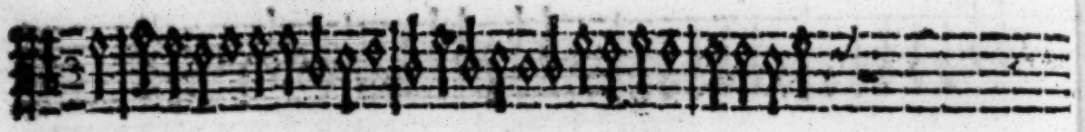
For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God;
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the World abroad.

The Secret of the Earth ſo deep,
and Corners of the Land;
The Tops of Hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his Hand.

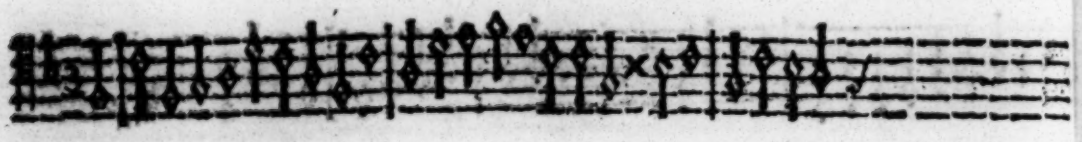
Medius.

Medius.

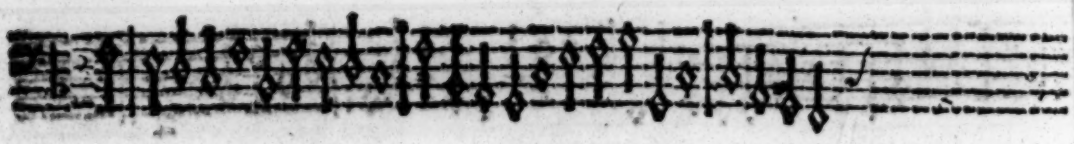
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. The 104th Pſalm.



Baſſus.



My Soul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name.
O Lord, our Great God,
how do'ſt thou appear,
So paſſing in Glory,
that great is thy Fame;
Honour and Majeſty,
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

Medius.

[62]

This is in p. 17 - towards the end of the 17th

York Book

~~4~~ 8

St Giles - De

Rector of Bawa

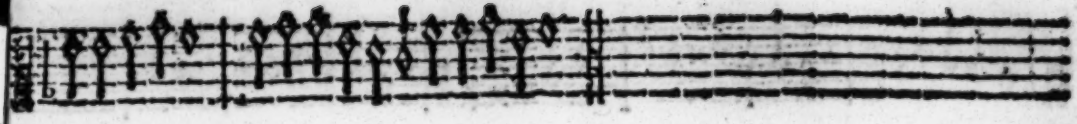
Thomas Beckm

6 position as Min

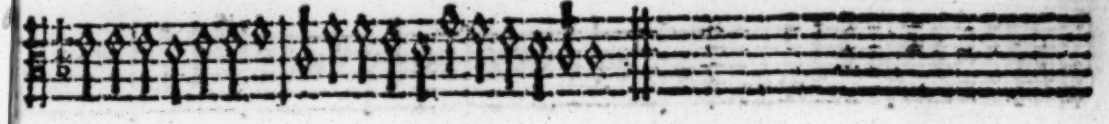
[He signs this

beautiful hand

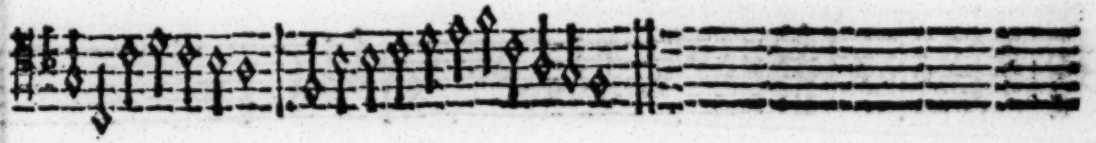
Medius.



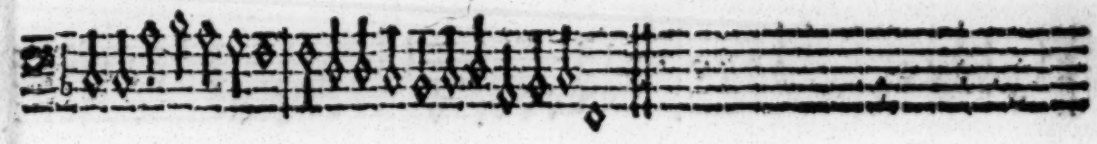
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 104th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

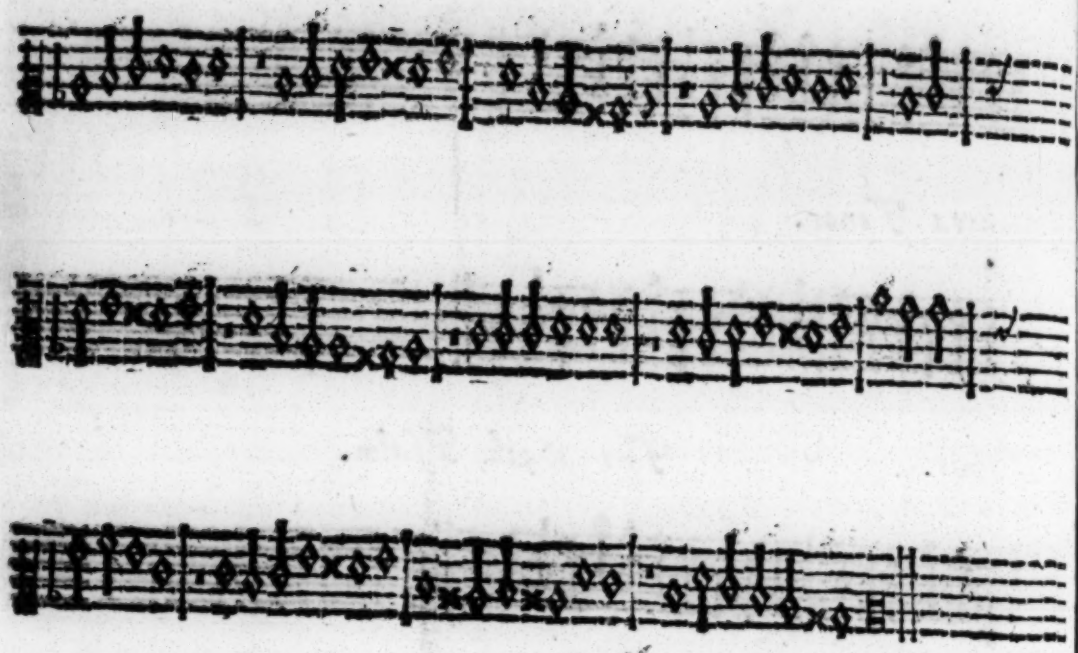


With Light, as a Robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the Earth,
thy greatneſs may ſee;

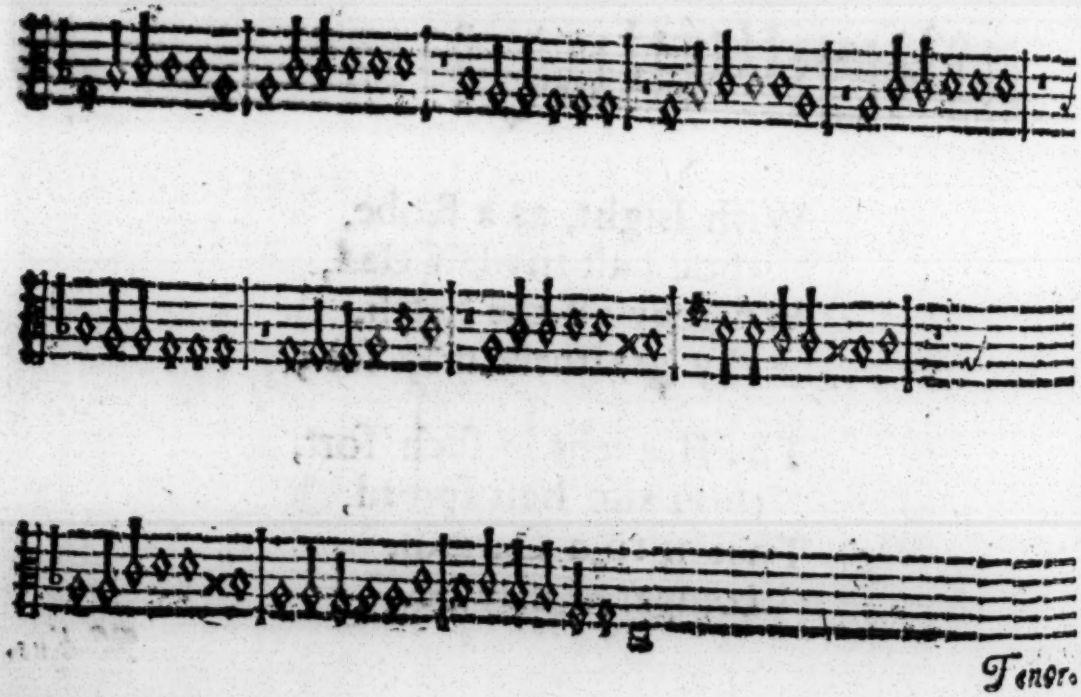
The Heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a Curtain,
compared may be.

Medius.

Medius.



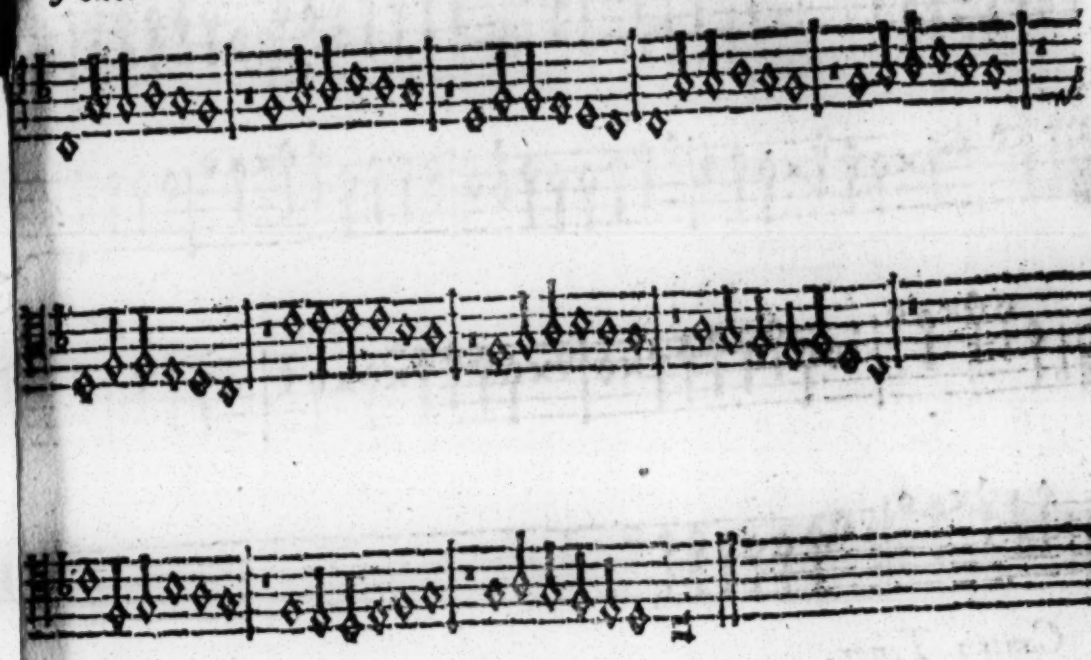
Contra Tenor. *The Third Psalm.*



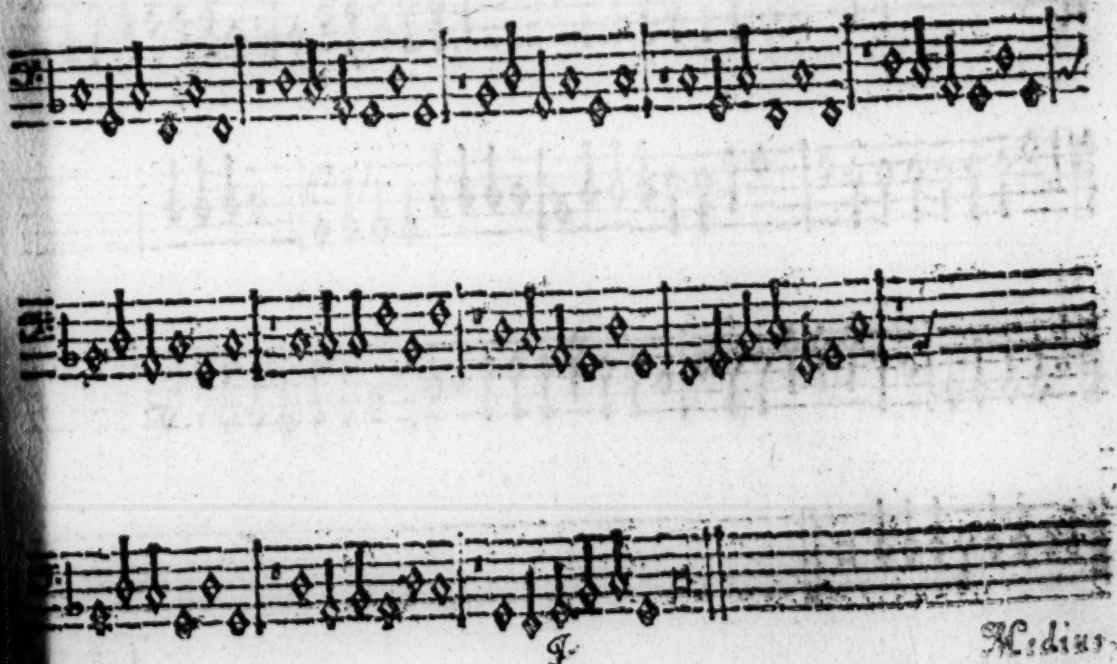
Tenor.

[65] Same as No. 27 – in 1711 York Book

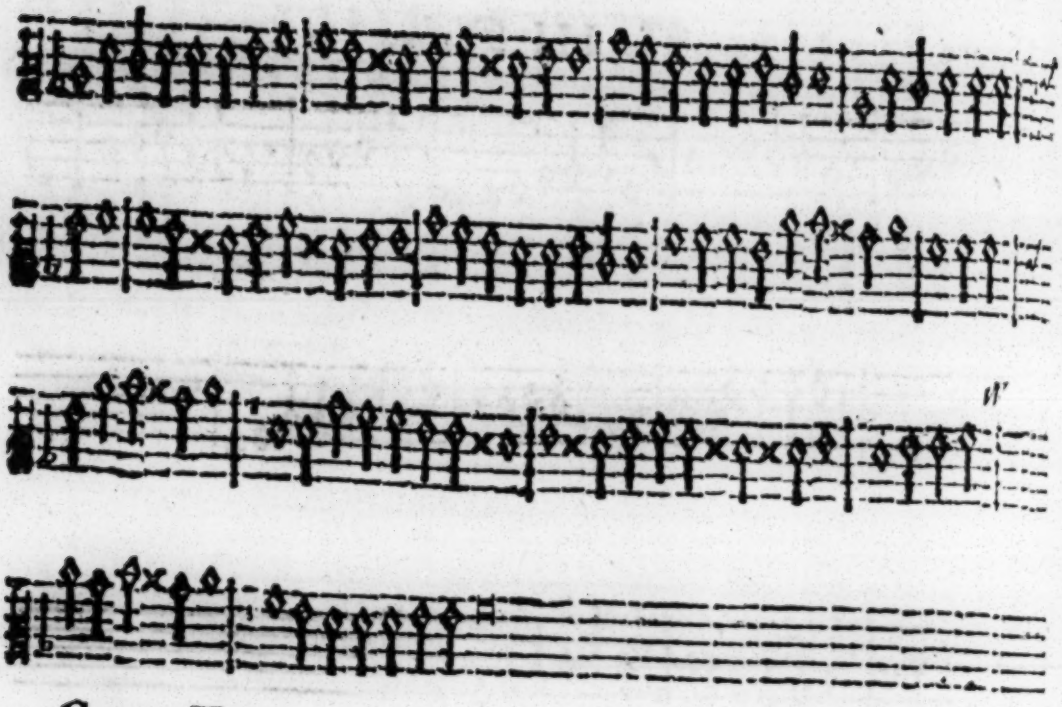
Tenor. The III Pſalm.



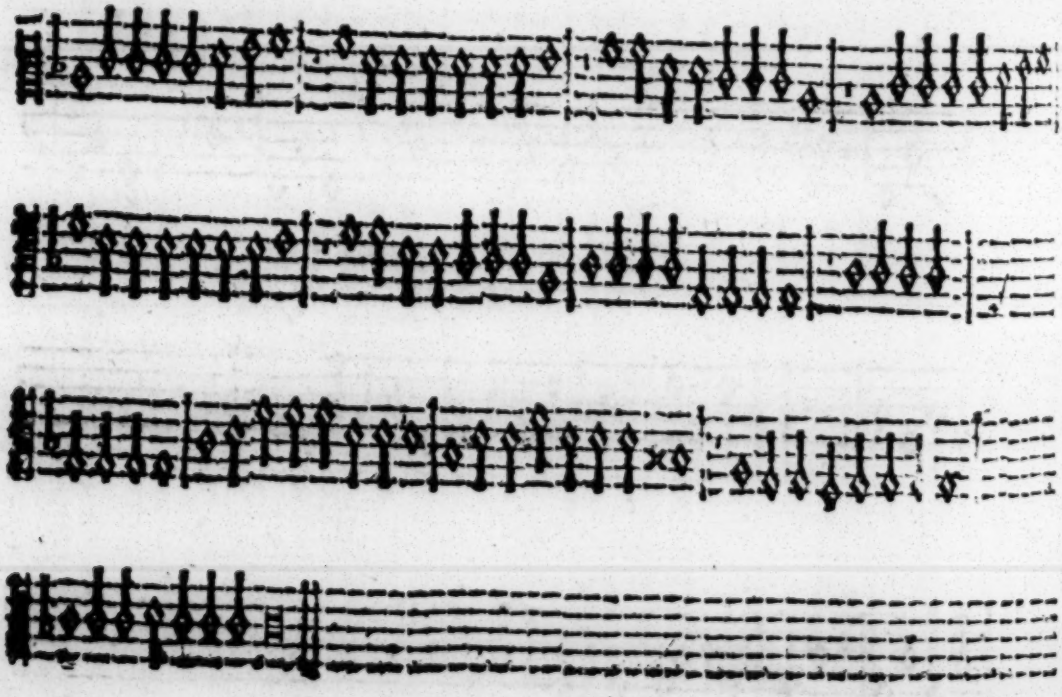
Baſſus.



Medius.

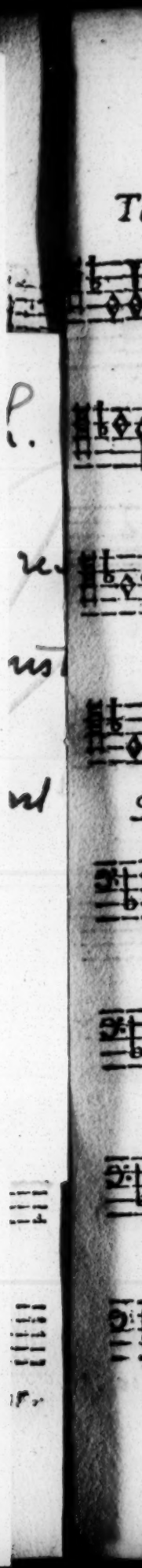


Contra Tenor.



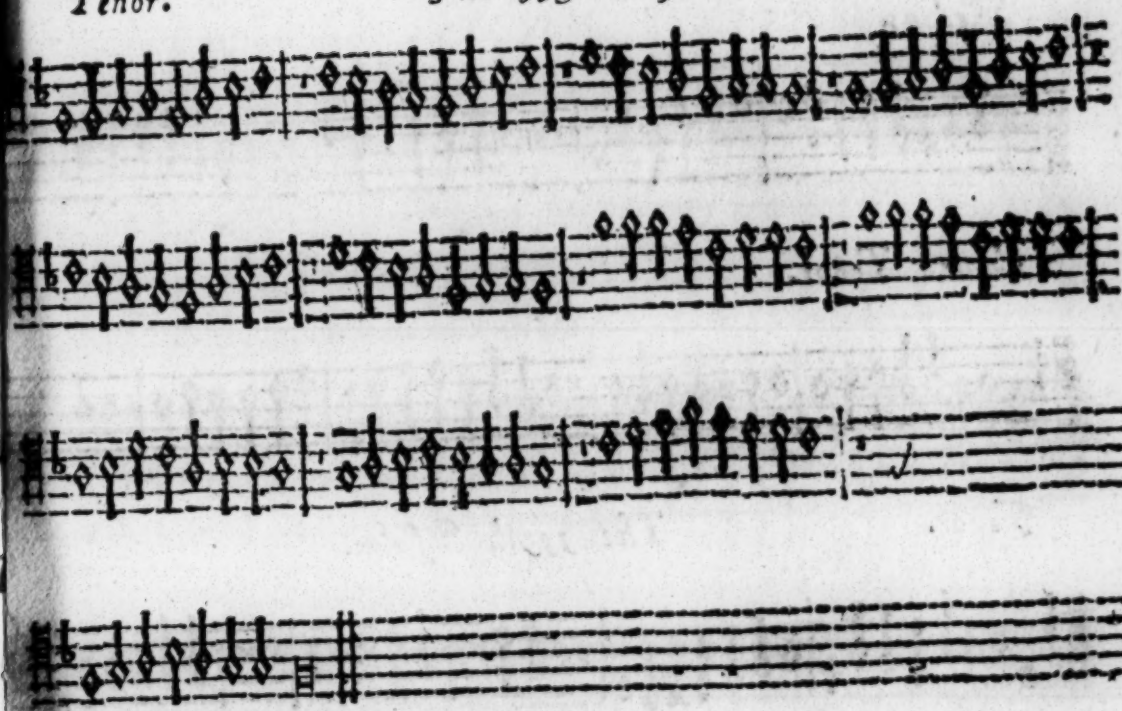
Tenor.

[67] Thes. in the 113th Psalm p. 29
1711 Yorks books

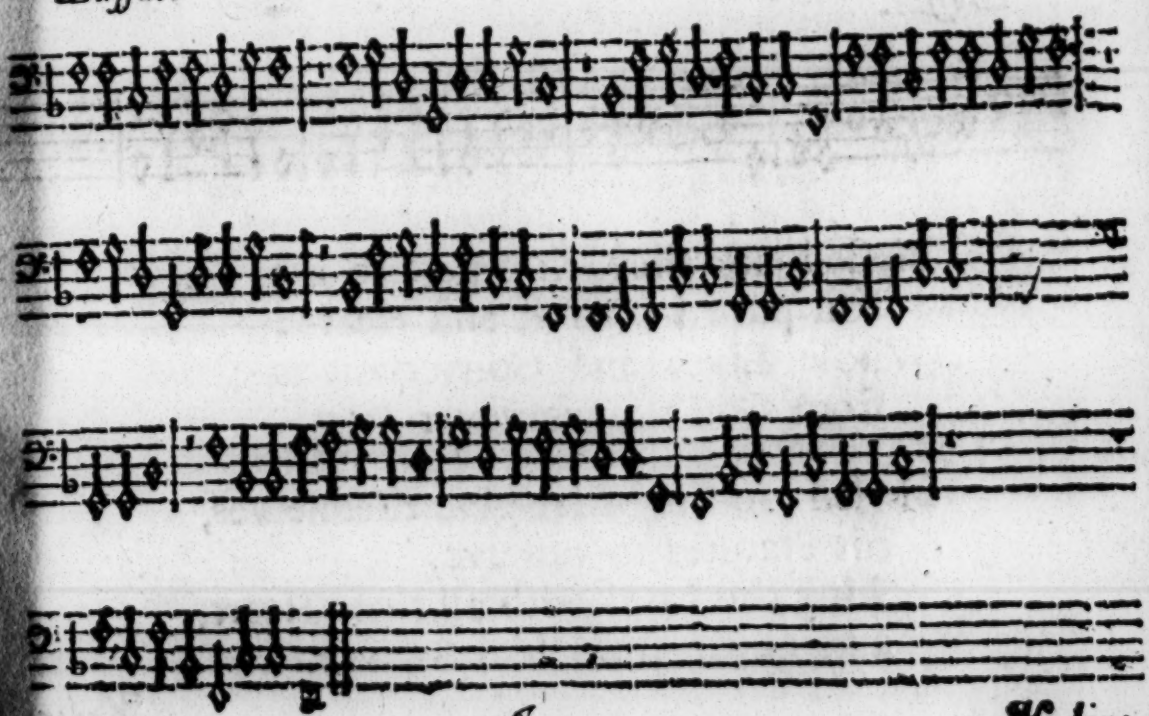


The 113th Psalm.

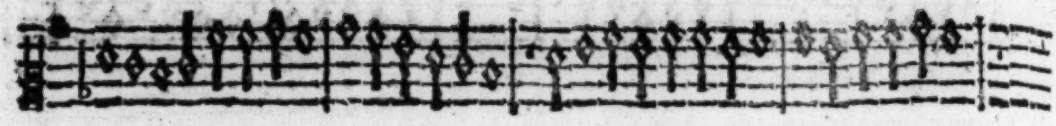
Tenor.



Bassus.

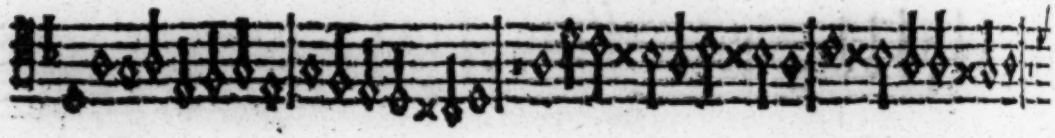


Medius.

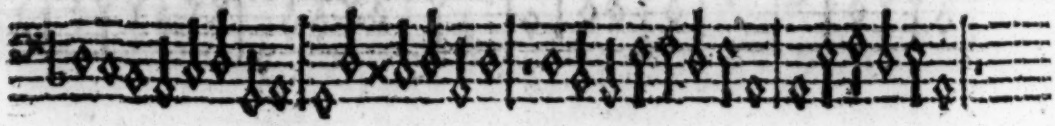


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 119th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

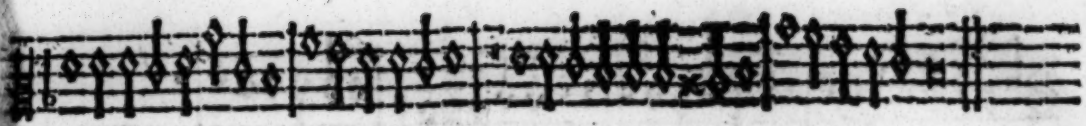


Bleſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in Mind and Heart;
Whoſe Lives and Converſations
from God's Laws never ſtart.

Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his Statutes to obſerve,
Seeking the Lord with all their Heart,
and never from him Swerve.

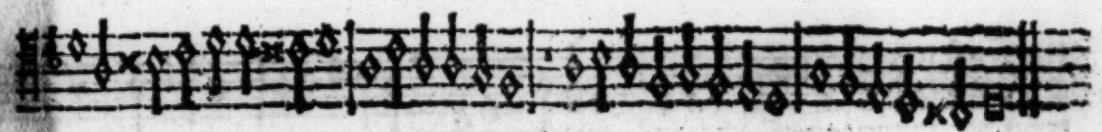
[68] This is the 119 Ps. in
the 1711 York book. p. 68 ~~p. 30~~
p. 30 in

Medius.

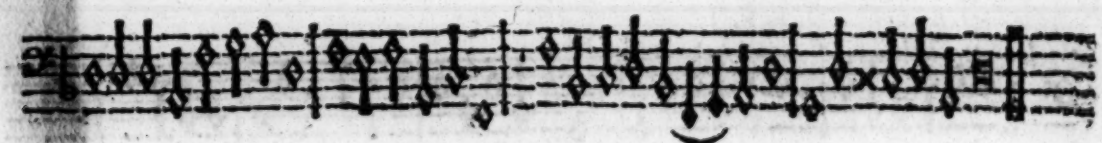


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 119th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

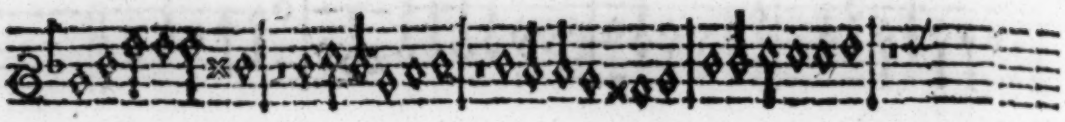


Doubtleſs ſuch Men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But ſteadfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wand'ring.

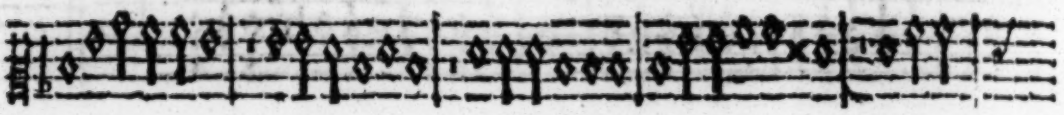
'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine Precept
we learn and keep indeed.

Medius.

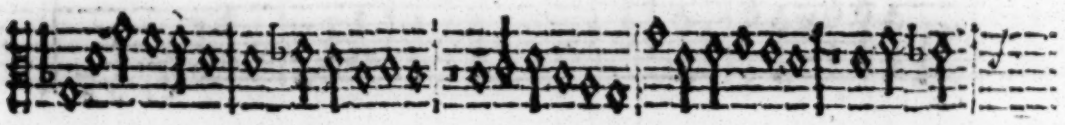
Medius.



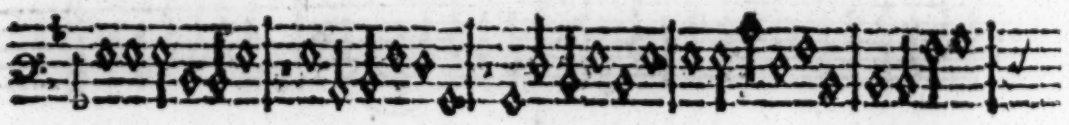
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 120th Psalm.*



Bassus.



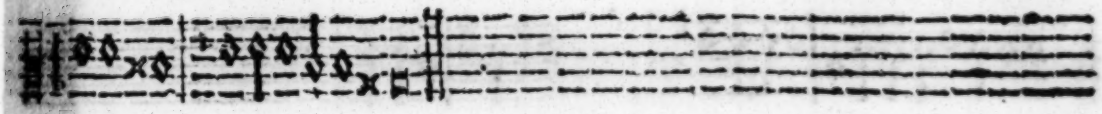
In trouble and in Thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
  And he doth me comfort.
Deliver me, I pray,
From Liars Lips alway,
  And Tongues of falſe report.

Medius.

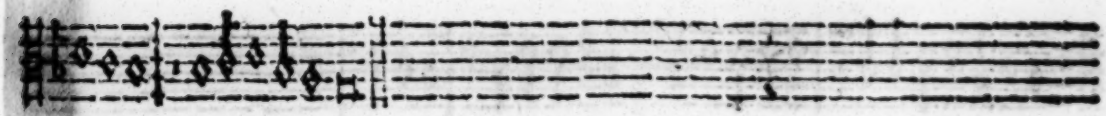
[70] this is on p. 31. of the 1711
Yuss book.

Medius.

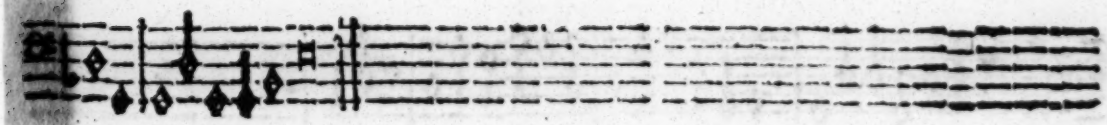
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 120th Pſalm.*



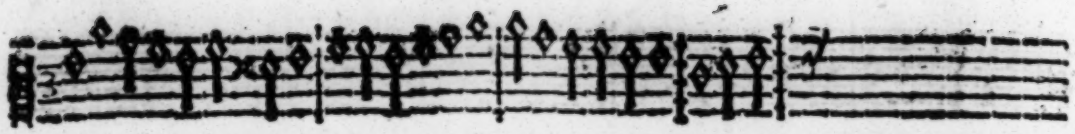
Baſſus.



What 'vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering liar?
Thy Tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen
No leſs than Arrows Keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

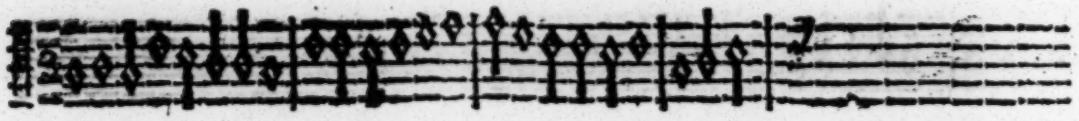
Medius.

Medius.

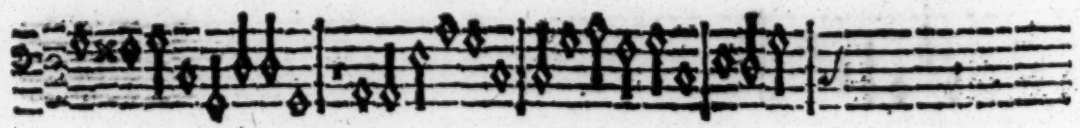


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 121ſt Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



I lift mine Eyes to *Sion* Hill,
From whence I do attend,
That Succour God me ſend:
The Mighty God me Succour will,
Which Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things therein named.

Medius.

[72]

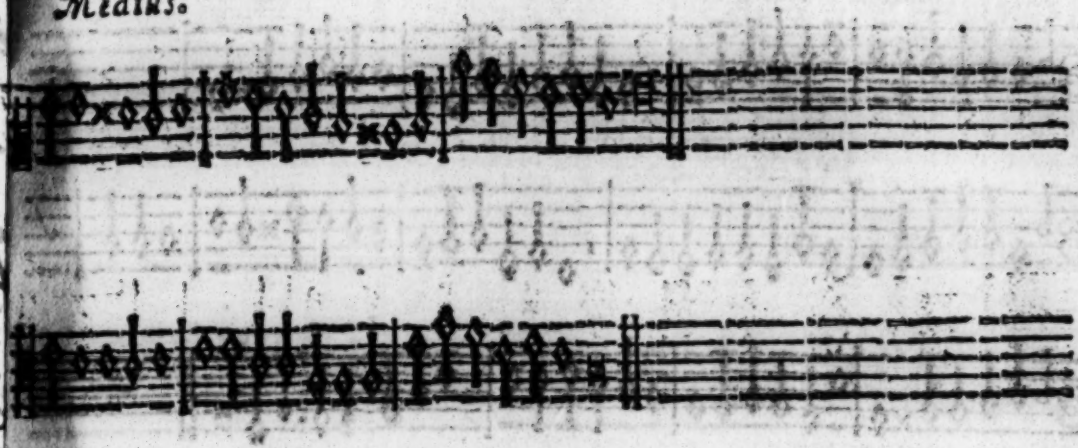
This is No. 32. in the 1711. York Books.

Medi

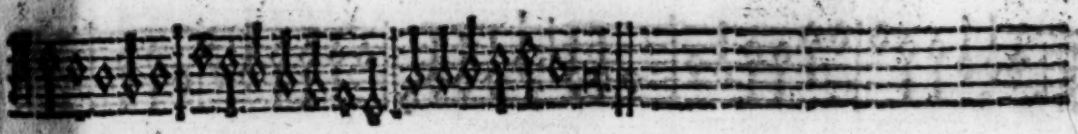
Ten

Ba

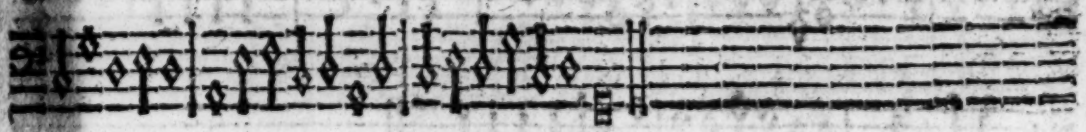
Medius.



Tenor, *The 121ſt Pſalm.*

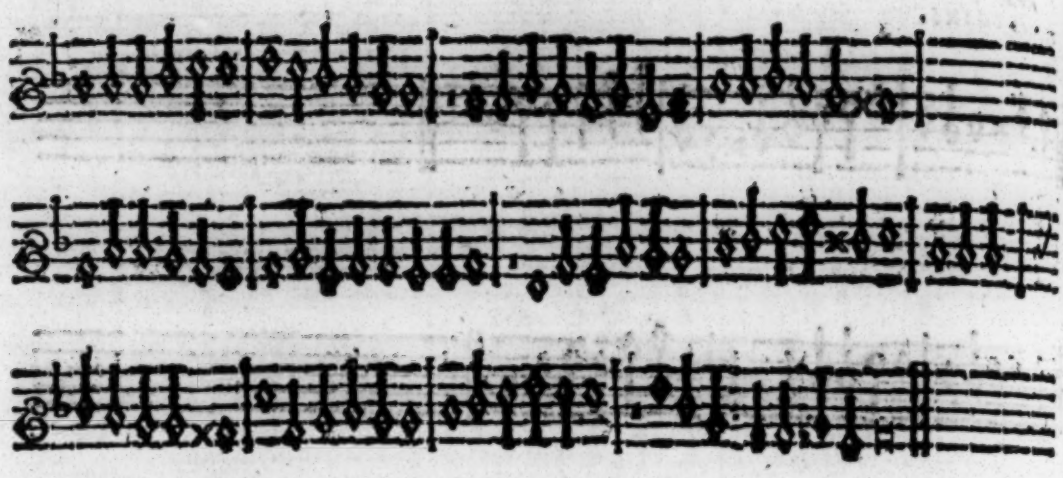


Baſſus.

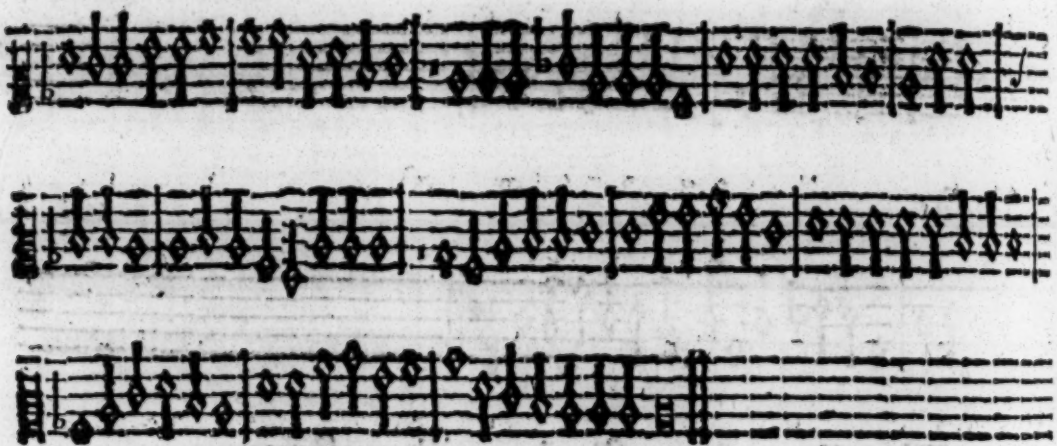


Thy Foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
Lo, he that *Iſrael* doth conſerve
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor Slumber cloſe his Eyes.

Medius. *The 122d Pſalm.*



Contra Tenor.



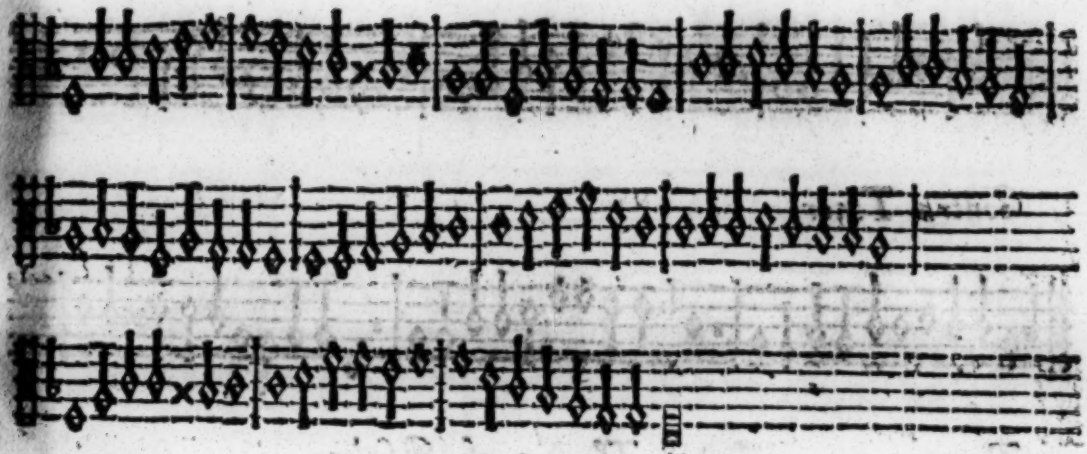
I did in Heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples Voice,
In offering up ſo willingly: For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords Houſe pray, *thus ſpake the Folk ſo lovingly*
Our feet that wandred wide, ſhall in thy Gates a bide,
O thou *Jeruſalem* full fair, which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elſe where.

Tenor.

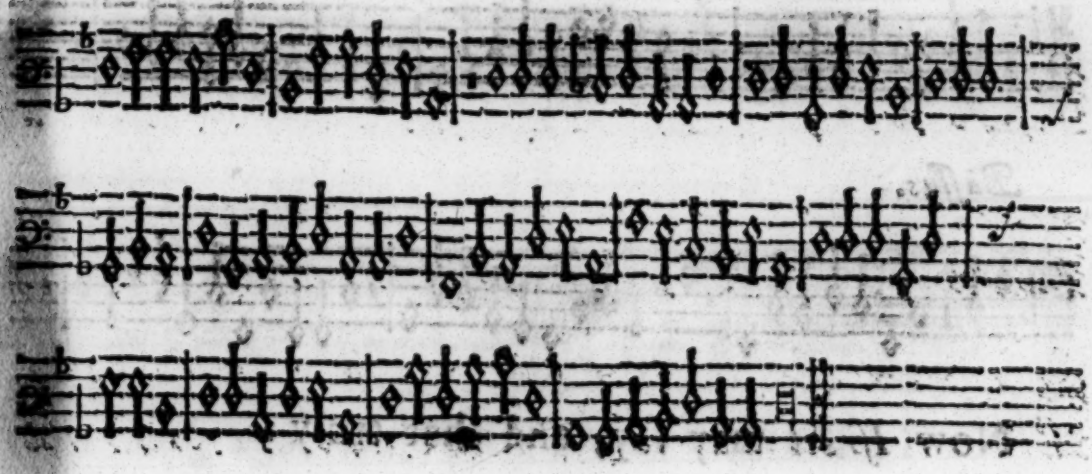
[75]

This a 16° 33 in the 1711 Hymn book

Tenor. *The 122d Psalm.*

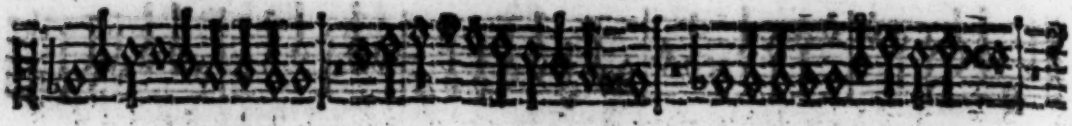


Bassus.

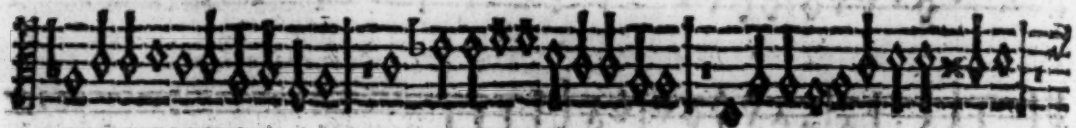


The Tribes with one accord, the Tribe of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take, so God before did tell,
That there's his *Israel*, their Prayers should together make,
For there are Thrones erect, and that for this respect,
To set forth Justice orderly: Which Thrones right to maintain,
To *David*'s House pertain, his Folk to judge accordingly.

Medius.

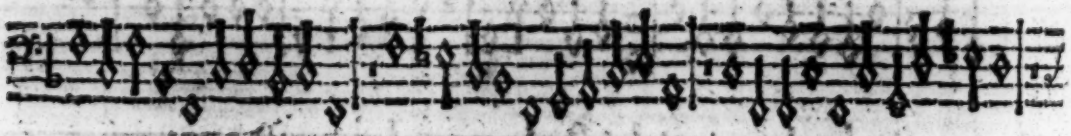


Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 124th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.



Now *Iſrael* may ſay, and that truly;

If that the Lord had not our Cauſe maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our Right ſuſtain'd
When all the World againſt us furiouſly,
Made their Uproar, and ſaid we all ſhould die.

Medius.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.

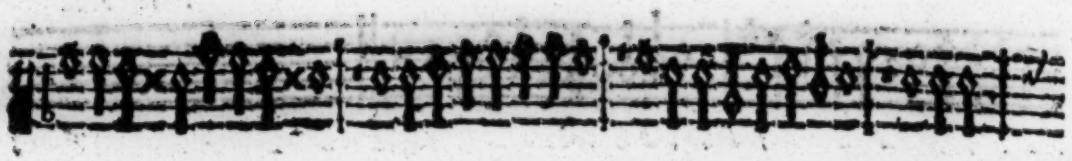
Tenor. *The 124th Pſalm.*

Baſſus.

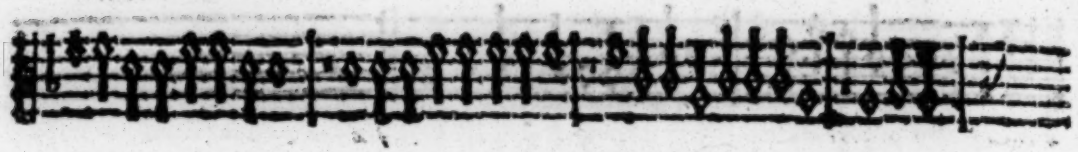
Now long ago, they had devour'd us all,
And Swallowed quick for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage, as we might well eſteem.
And as the flouds with mighty Force do fall,
So had they now our Lives even brought to thrall.

Medius.

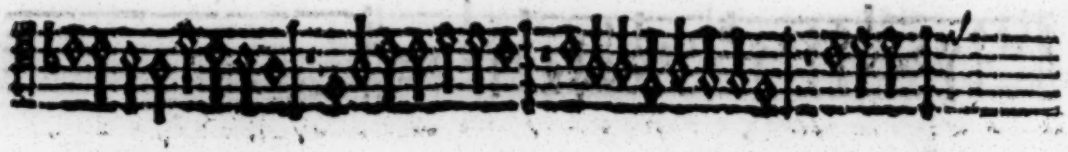
Medius.



Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 125th Pſalm.*



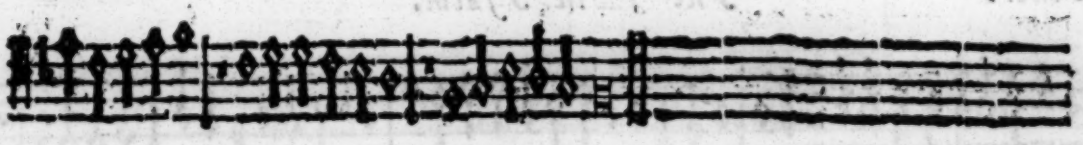
Baſſus.

Such as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall beſure
For ever to endure.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 125th Pſalm.*



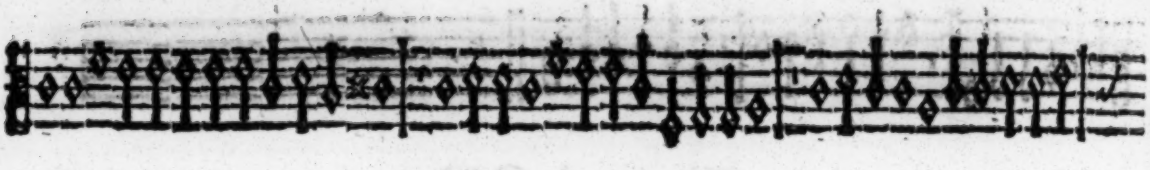
Baſſus.

As mighty Mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about to cloſe;
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his Godly will do wait;
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

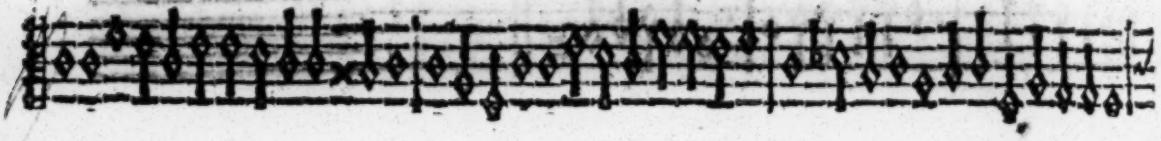
Medius.

Medius.

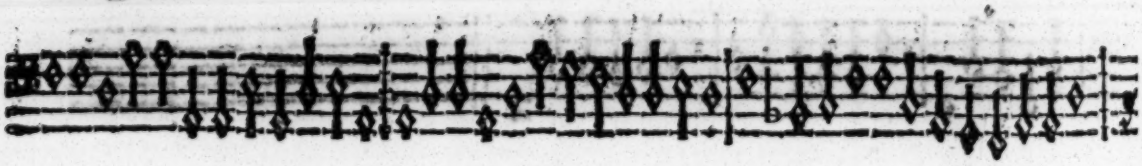
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 126th Pſalm.*



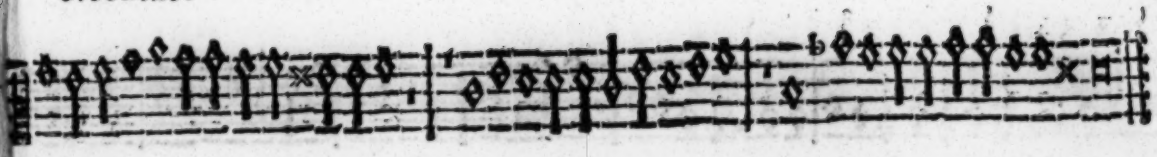
Baſſus.



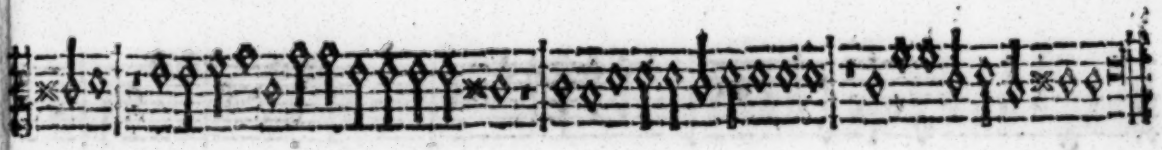
When that the Lord, again his Sion had forth brought,
from Bondage great, and alſo Servitude extream;
His Works was ſuch as did Surmount Mans Heart & Thought
So that we were with Laughter filled then,
Alſo our Tongues did ſhew us Joyful Men.

Medius.

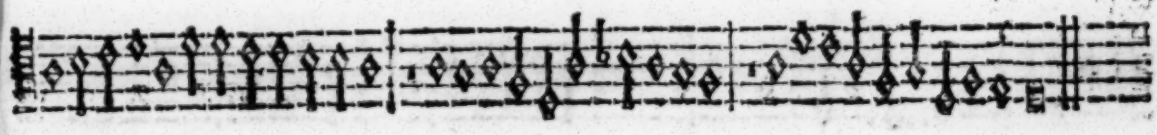
Medius.



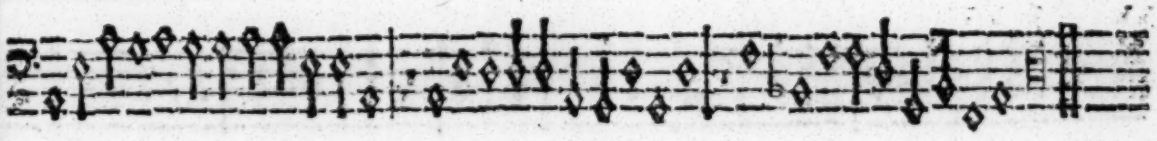
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 126th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



The Heathen Folk were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord for them alſo great things had done,
But much more we, and therefore can confeſs;
Wherefore to joy we have good cauſe as we begun,
O Lord go forth, thou can'ſt our Bondage end,
As to Deſarts the flowing Rivers ſend.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 130th Pſalm.*

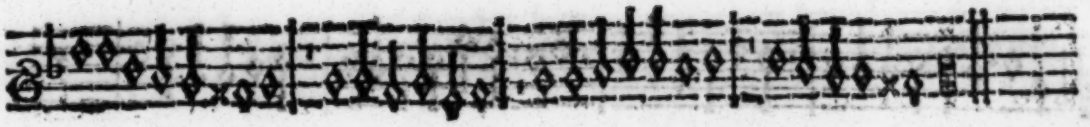
Baſſus.

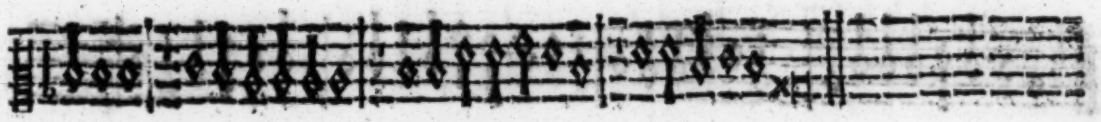
Lord, to thee I make my Moan
when dangers me Oppreſs;
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan,
truſting to find Releaſe.

Hear now, O Lord, my Requeſt,
for it is full due time;
Let thine Ears always be preſt
unto this Prayer of mine.

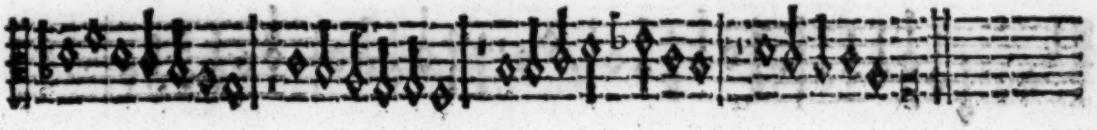
Medius.

Medius.

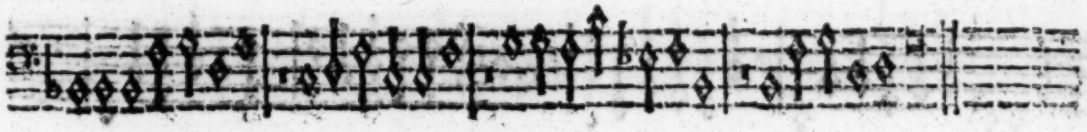




Tenor. *The 130th Pſalm.*



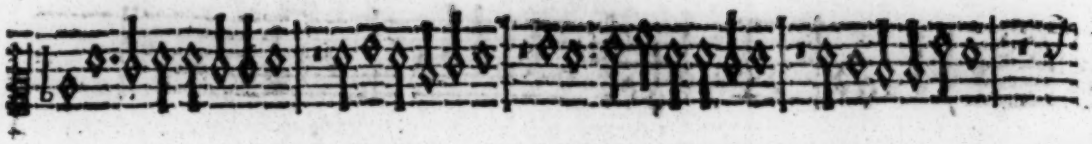
Baſſus.



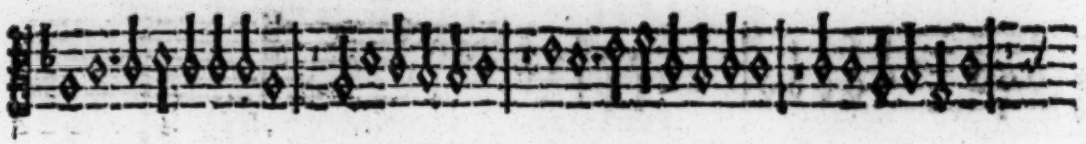
O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our Sins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?

But, Lord, thou art Merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy Grace,
That we with Heart moſt carefull,
ſhould fear before thy Face.

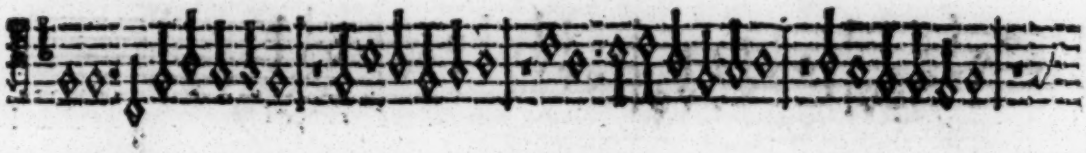
Medius.



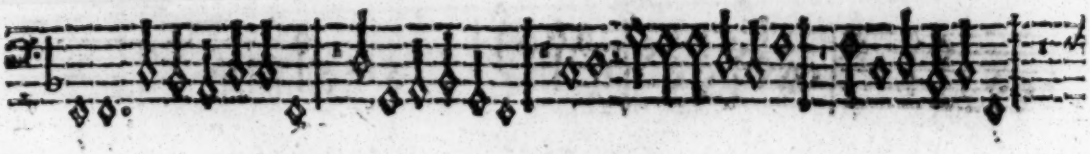
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 132d Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

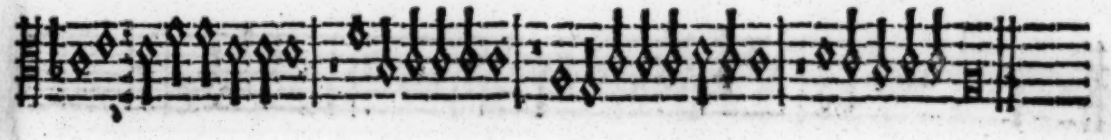


Remember *David*'s Trouble, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
And vow'd a Vow to *Jacob*'s God,
to keep for evermore.

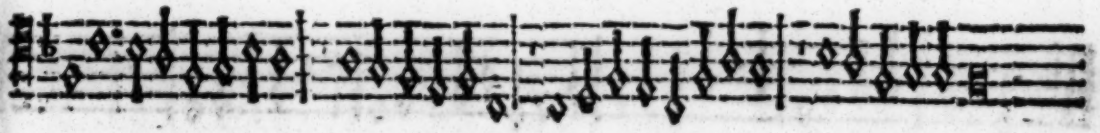
I will not come within my Houſe,
nor climb up to my Bed:
Nor let my Temples take their Reſt,
nor the Eyes in my Head.

Medius.

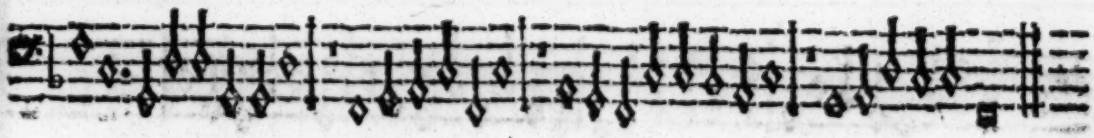
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 132d Pſalm.*



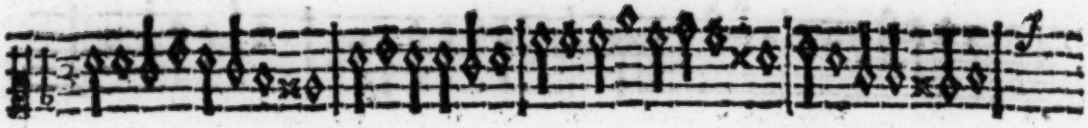
Baſſus.



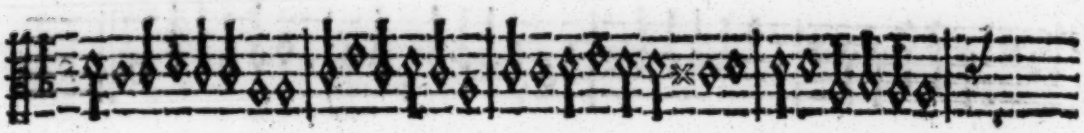
Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An Houſe for *Jacob*'s God to be,
an Habitation.

We heard of it at *Euphrata*,
there did we hear it ſound:
And in the Fields and Forreſts there,
theſe Voices firſt were found.

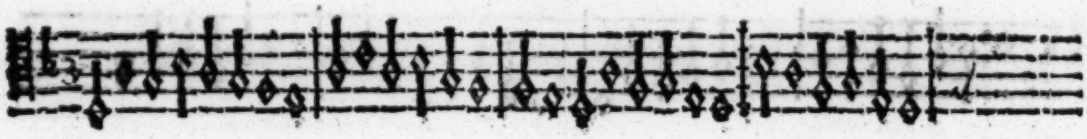
Medius.



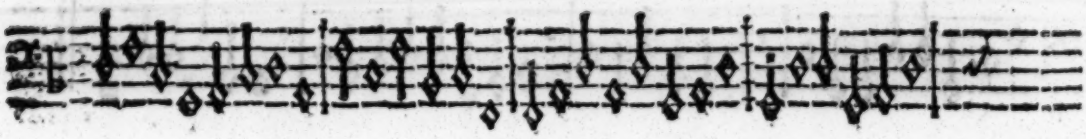
Contra Tenor.



Tenor, *The 135th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

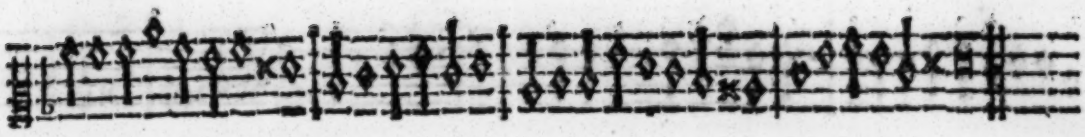


O praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him, with one accord;
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the Servants of the Lord.

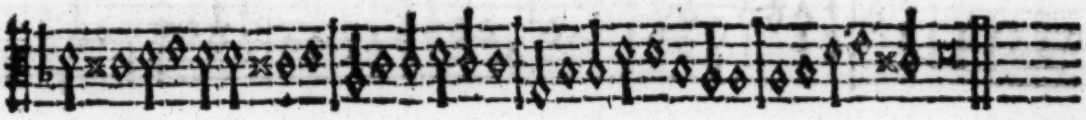
O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the Houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his Court and of his Houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

Medius

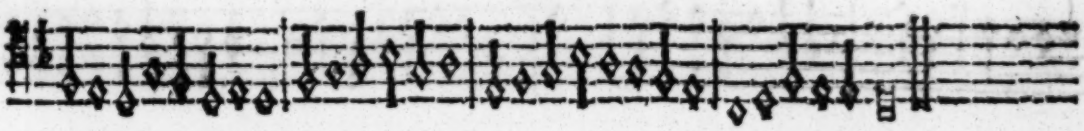
Medius.



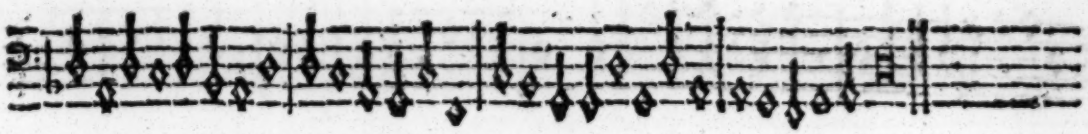
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The ~~126~~th Psalm.*
135



Bassus.

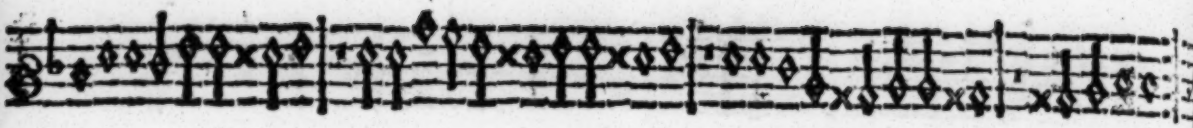


Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
  sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
  always to do the same.

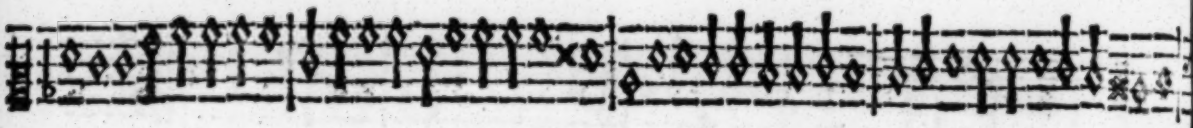
For why the Lord hath *Jacob* chose,
  his very own ye see;
So hath he chosen *Israel*,
  his Treasure for to be.

Medius

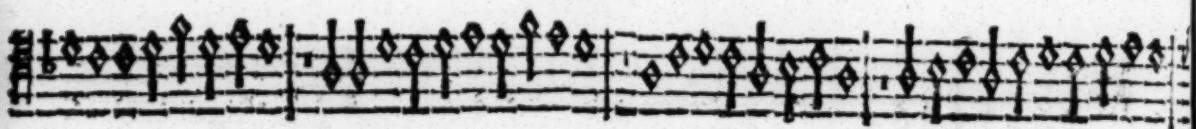
Medius.



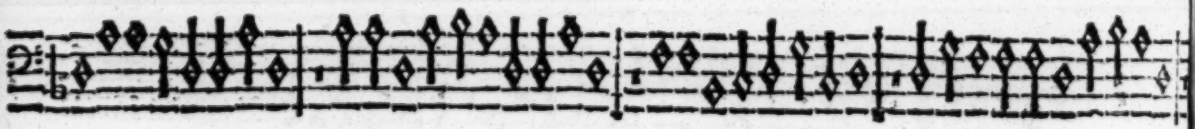
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 136th Pſalm.*



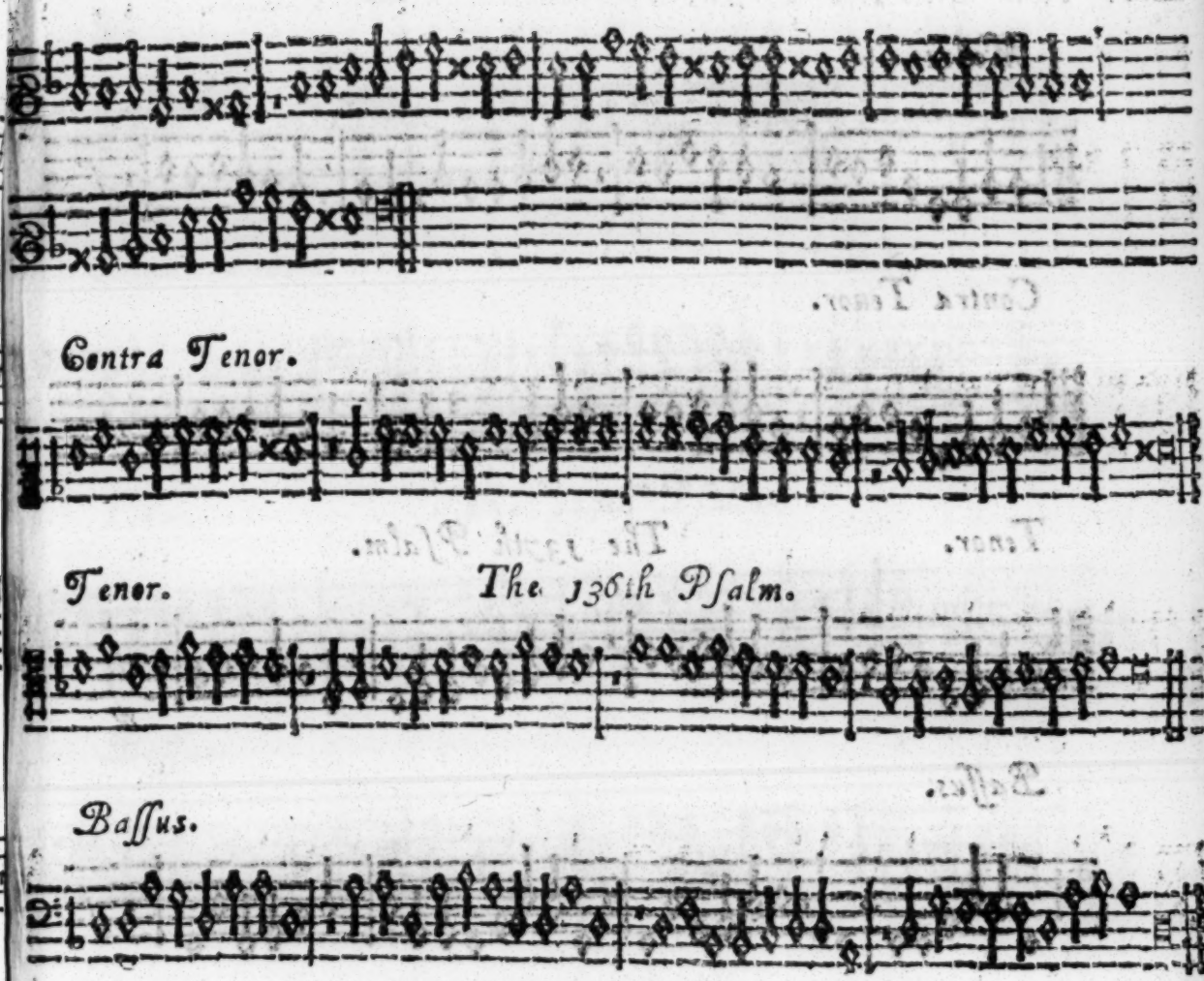
Baſſus.



Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
for his Mercy endureth for ever,
Give praiſe unto the God of Gods,
for his mercy, *&c.*

Give praiſe unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, *&c.*
Which only doth great wondrous Works,
for his mercy, *&c.*

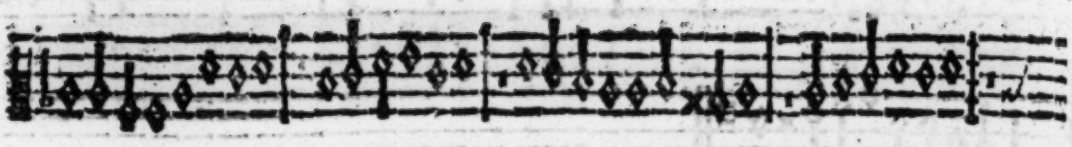
Medi



Which by his Wiſdom made the Heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
Which on the Waters ſtretch the Earth,
for his mercy, &c.

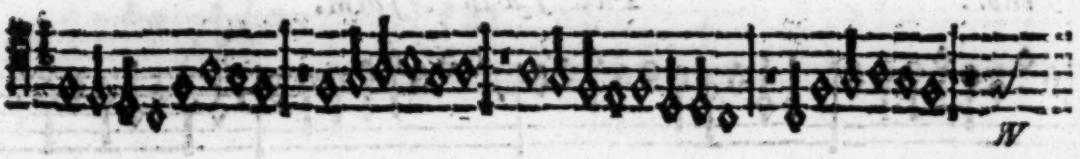
Which made great Lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
As Sun to Rule the Lightſome Day,
for his mercy, &c.

Medius.

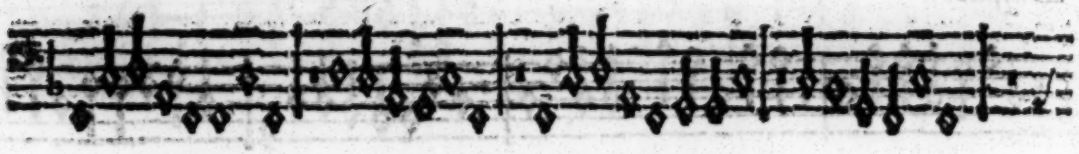


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 137th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

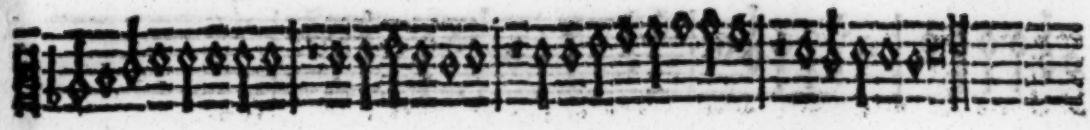


When as we ſat in *BABYLON*
the Rivers round about,
And in Remembrance of *SION*,
the Tears for grief burſt out ;

We hang'd our Harps and Inſtruments,
the Willow-Trees upon,
For in that place Men for their uſe,
had Planted many one.

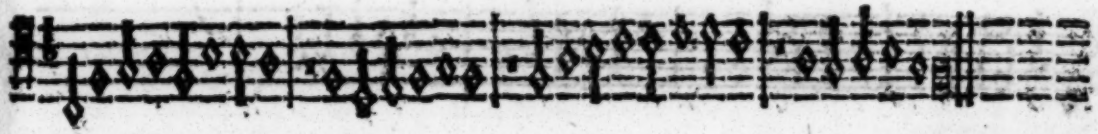
Medius.

Medius.

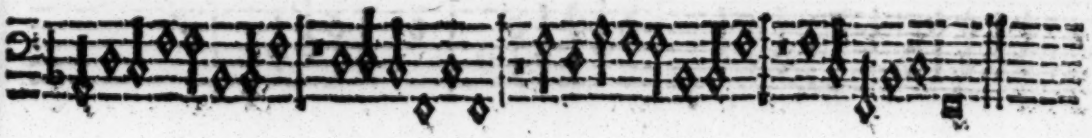


Contra Tenor.

Tenor, *The 137th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



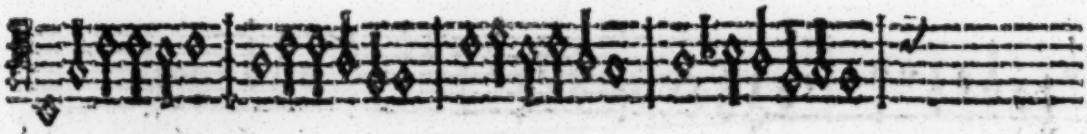
Then they to whom we Priſoners were,
ſaid to us Tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew Songs,
and pleaſant Melody.

Alas (ſaid we) who can once frame,
his heavy Heart to Sing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

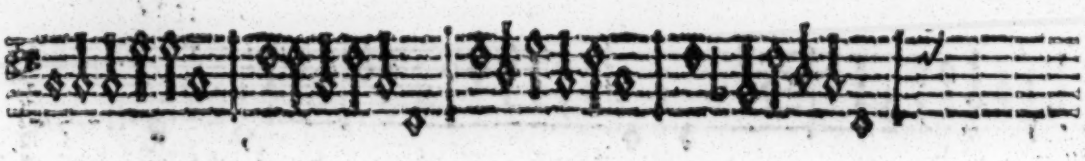
Medius.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. *The 148th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.



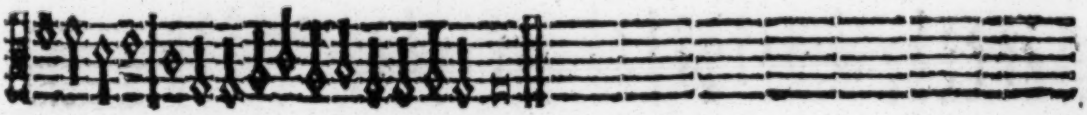
Give Laud unto the Lord,
from Heav'n that is ſo High:
Praiſe him in deed and Word,
above the ſtarry Skie.

And alſo ye
his Angels all,
Armies Royal,
praiſe Joyfully.

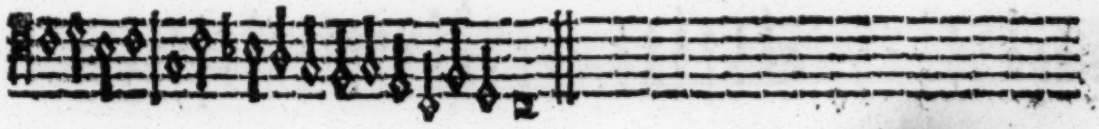
Medius.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The 148th Pſalm.*



Baſſus.

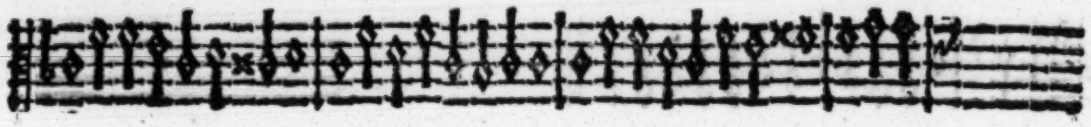
Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
ye Gliſtering Stars of light.

And you no leſs,
ye Heaven fair,
and Clouds of the Air,
His Laud expreſs.

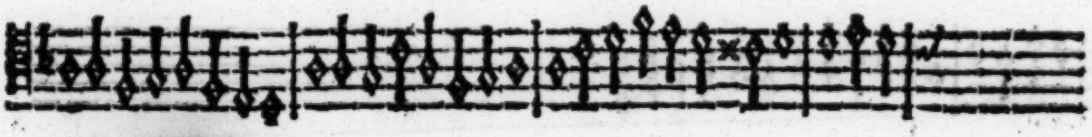
Medius.

Medius.

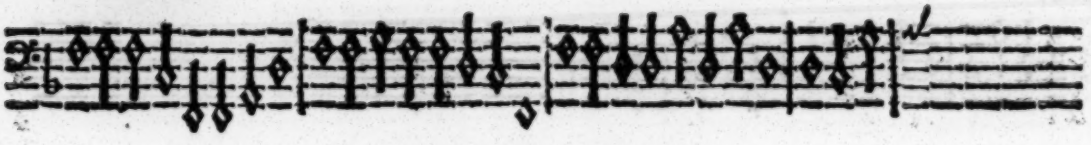
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. The Lord's Prayer, 112th and 127th Pſalm.



Baſſus.

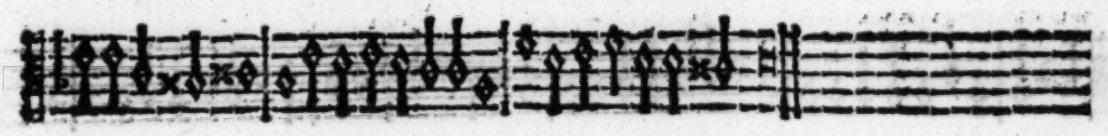


The 112th Pſalm.

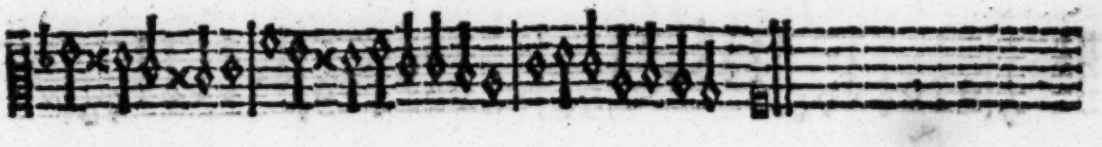
The Man is bleſt that God doth fear,
and that his Laws doth love indeed,
His ſeed on Earth God will up rear,
and bleſs ſuch as from him proceed:
His Houſe with Riches he will fill,
his Righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill,
Unto the Righteous doth ariſe,
in Trouble joy, in darkneſs light,
Compaſſion is in his Eyes.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



Tenor. The Lords Prayer, 112th and 127th Pſalm.

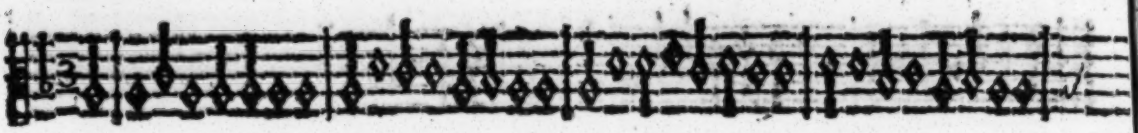


Baſſus.

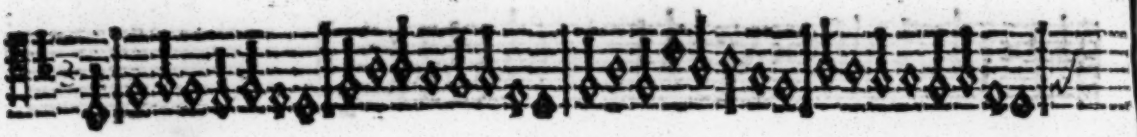
And mercy always in his ſight,
yea, pitty moveth him to lend,
He doth with Judgment things expend.
And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in Remembrance had is he;
nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee:
his Heart is firm his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

Medius. This is the Church Tune

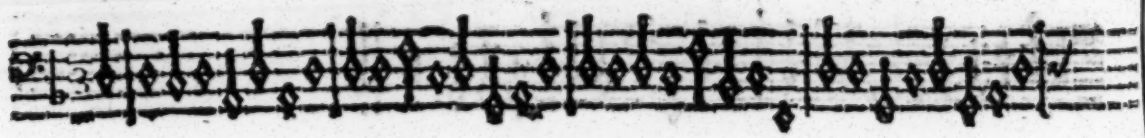
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. See above. *The Lamentation.*



Bassus.

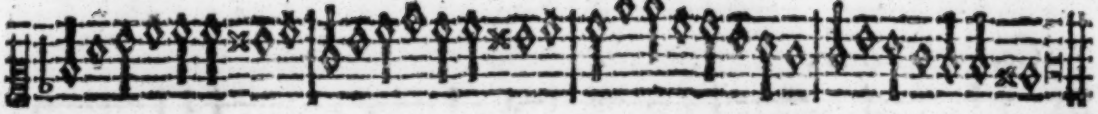


O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.

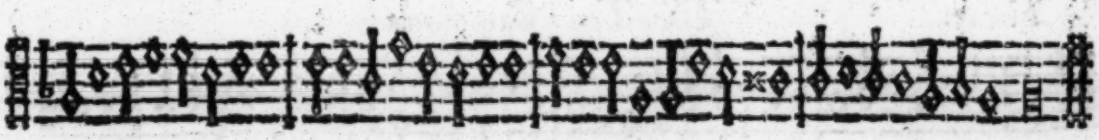
Behold how I do ſtill lament,
my Sins wherein I do offend?
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

Medius

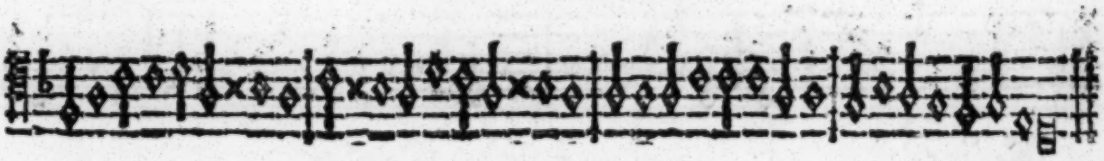
Medius.



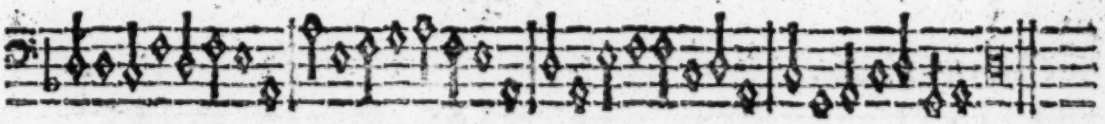
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *The Lamentation.*



Baſſus.

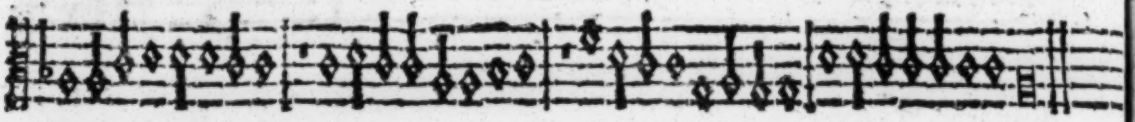


No, no thy will is not ſo bent,
to deal with Sinners in thine ire:
But when in Heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou grant'ſt their deſire.

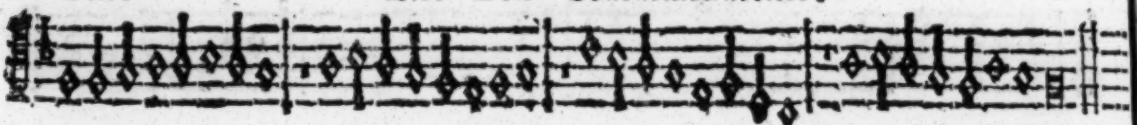
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful Crime:
Thy Blood (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Medius.

Contra Tenor.



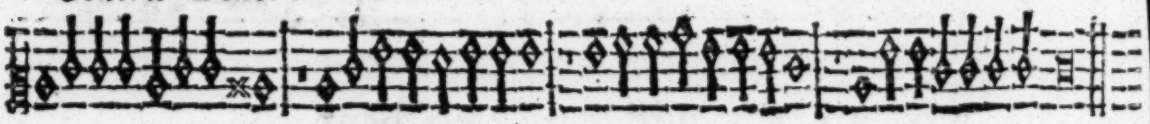
Tenor. *The Ten Commandments.*



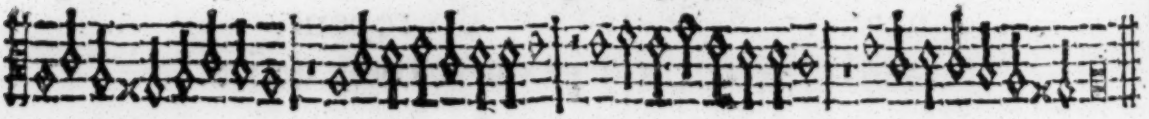
Bassus.

Medius. *Serva Nos Domine.*

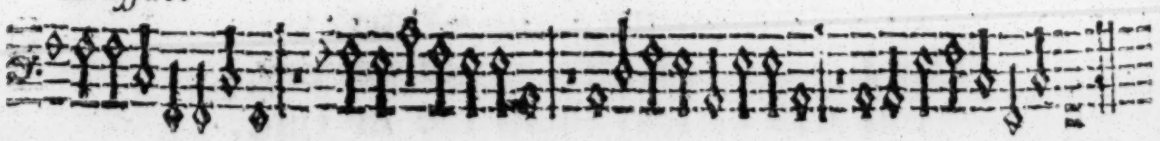
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. *Serva Nos Domine.*

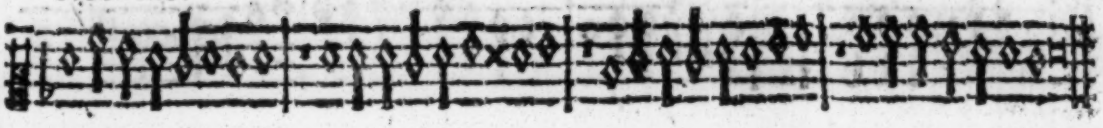


Bassus.

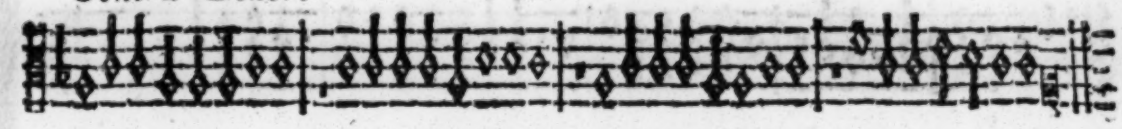


Medius.

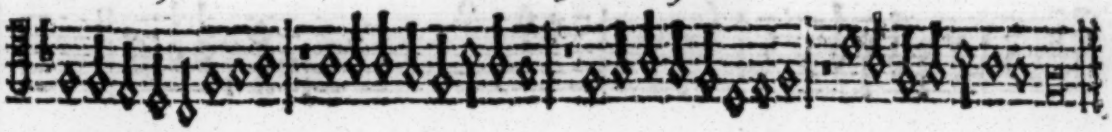
Medius.



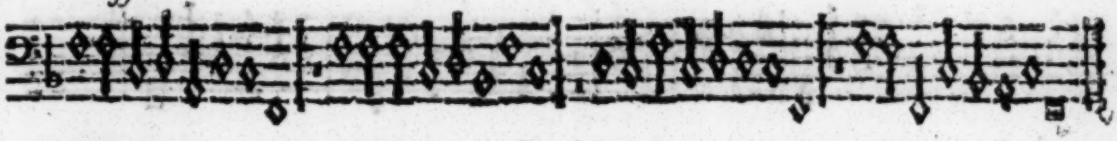
Contra Tenor.



Tenor, *The 100 Pſalm.*

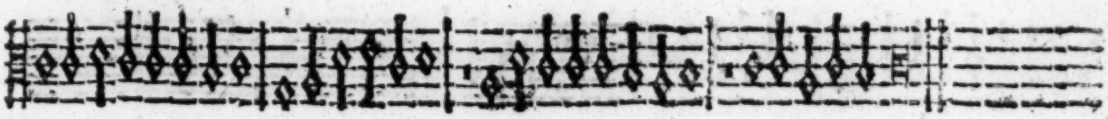


Baſſus.

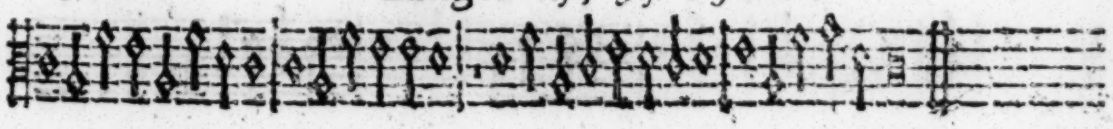


Medius.

Contra-Tenor.



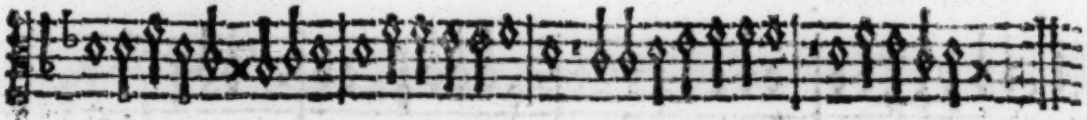
Tenor. Banger 64, 94. *Pſalms.*



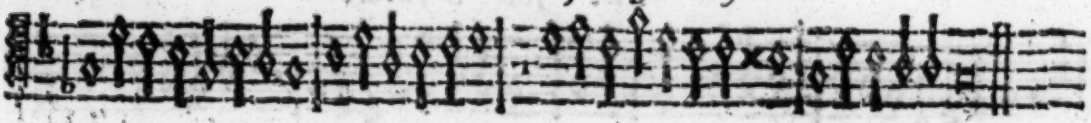
Baſſus.

Medius. Briſtol.

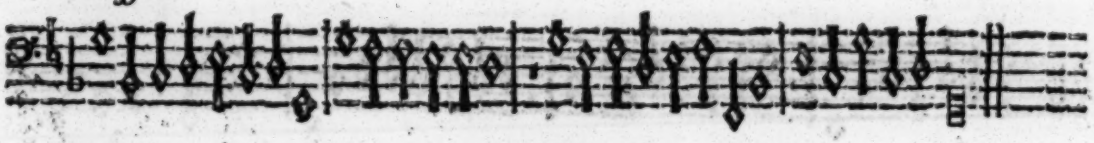
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. Briſtol *60th, 83d Pſalm.*



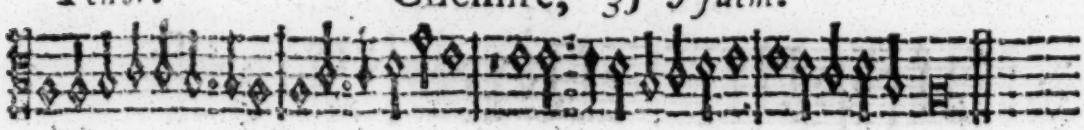
Baſſus.



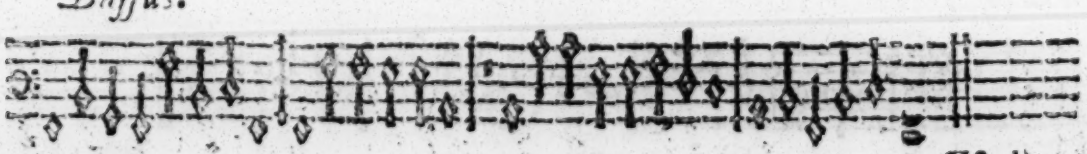
Medius. Cheſhire.

Contra Tenor.

Tenor. Cheſhire, *31 Pſalm.*

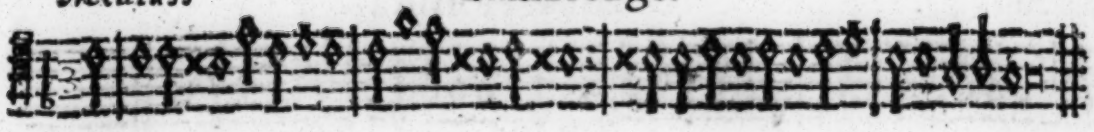


Baſſus.

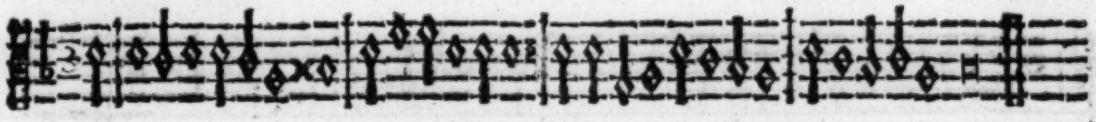


Medius.

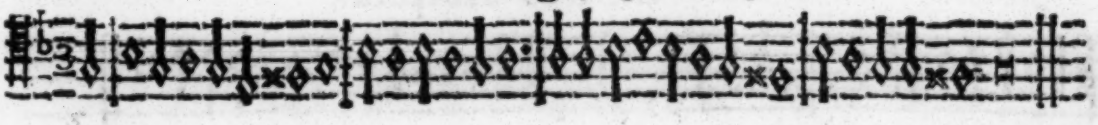
Medius. Cambridge.



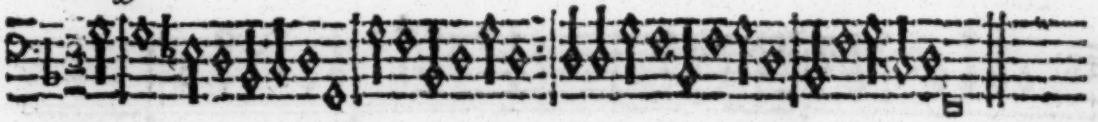
Contra Tenor.



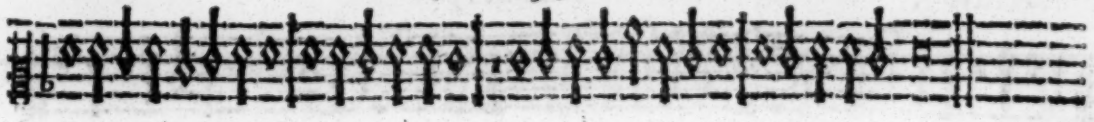
Tenor. Cambridge, *36th Pſalm.*



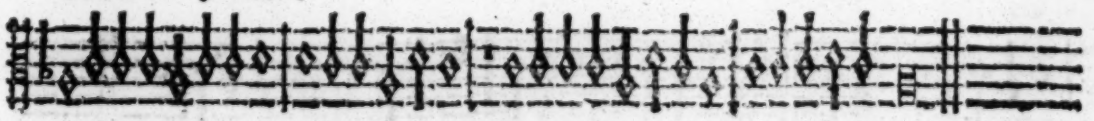
Baſſus.



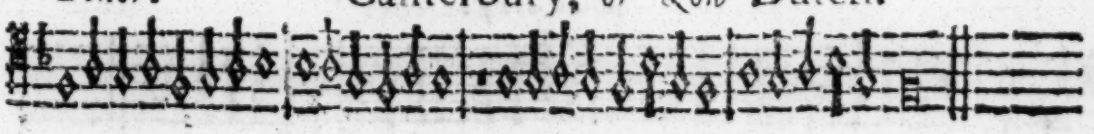
Medius. Canterbury, *or Low* Dutch.



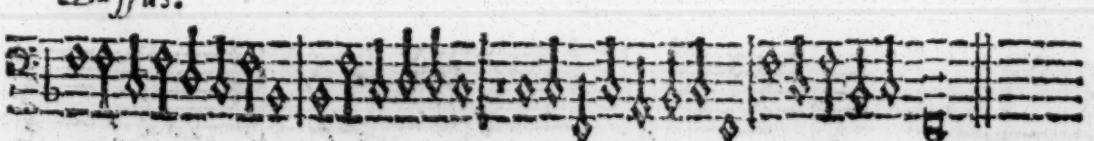
Contra-Tenor.



Tenor. Canterbury, *or Low* Dutch.

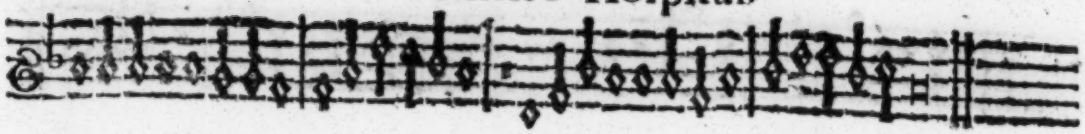


Baſſus.

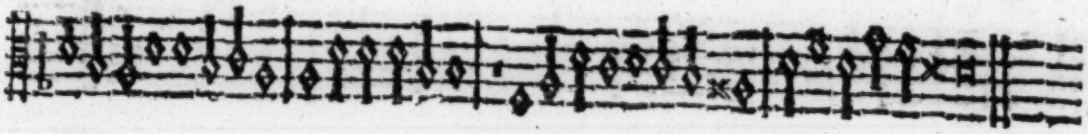


Medius.

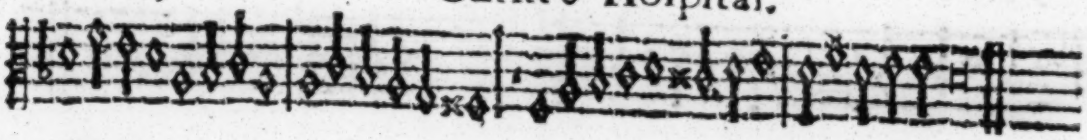
Medius. Christ's Hospital.



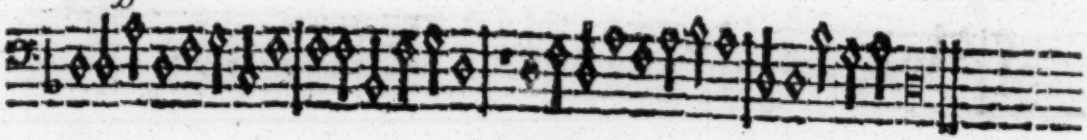
Contra-Tenor.



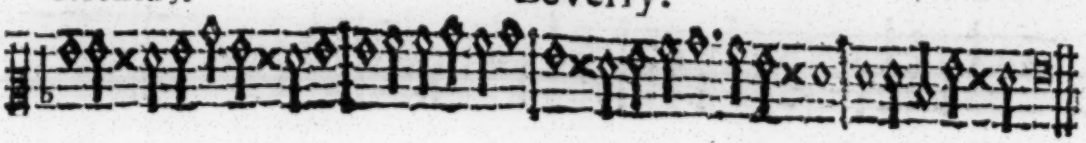
Tenor, Christ's Hospital.



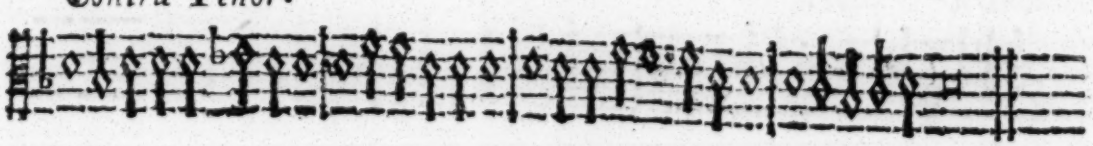
Bassus.



Medius. Beverly.



Contra Tenor.



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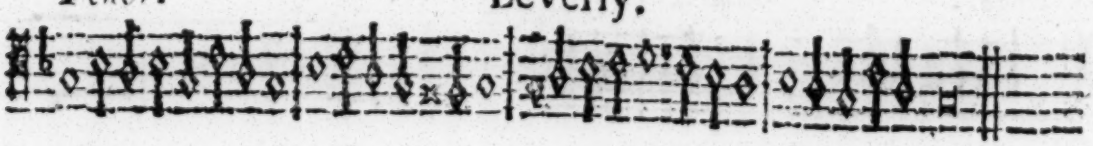
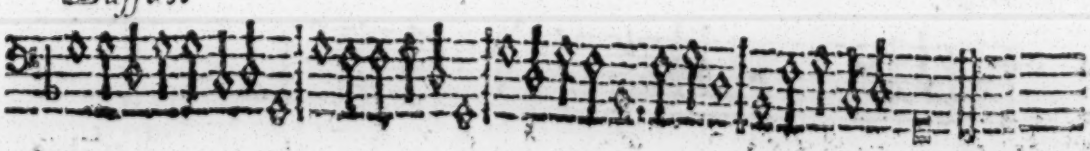
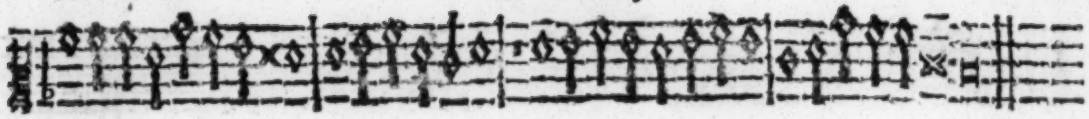


Bassus.



Medius.

Medius. Hackney.



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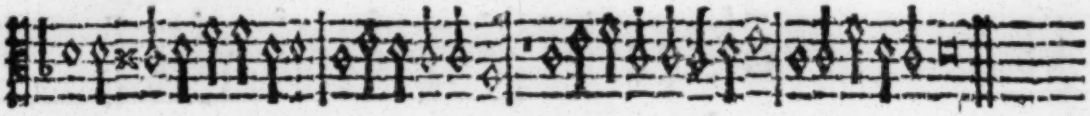
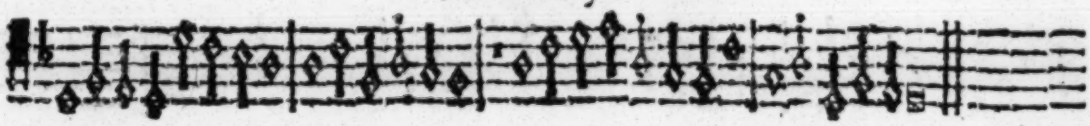


Tenor. Hackney Tune.



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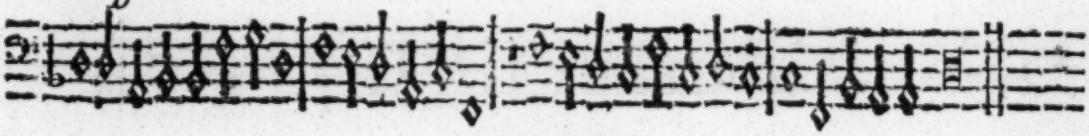
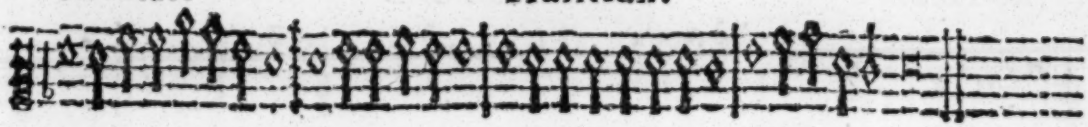


Medius. Hallifax.



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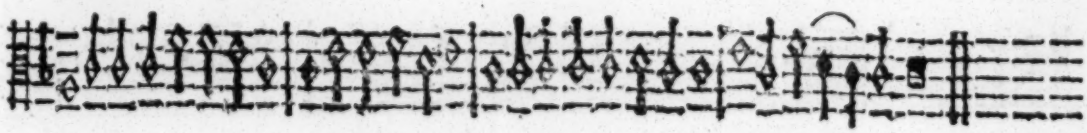
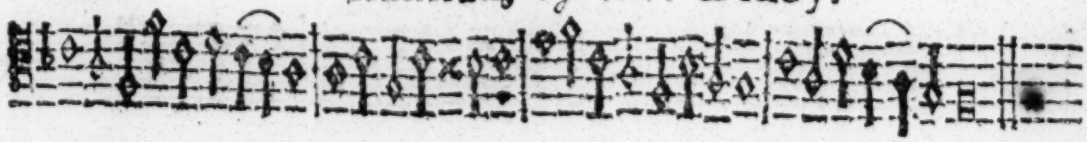


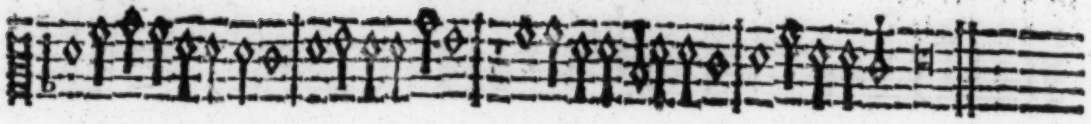
Tenor. Hallifax, *by Mr.* Denby.



Bassus.

Medius

Medius. Isle of Providence.



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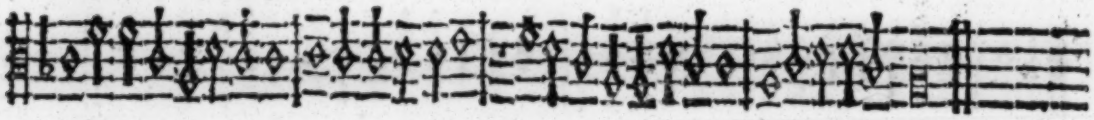
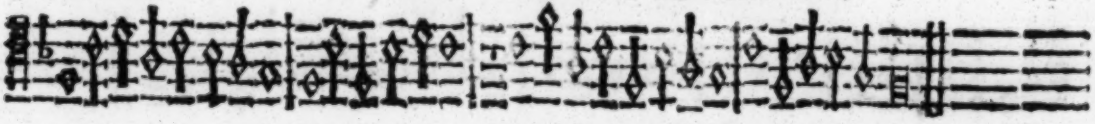
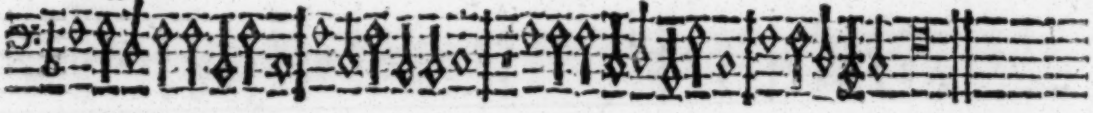


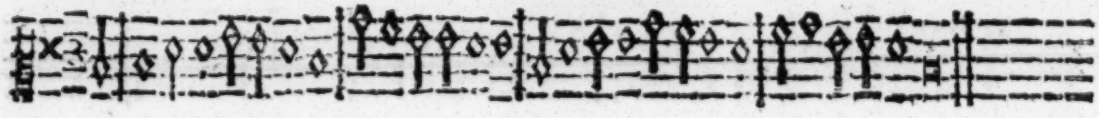
Tenor. The Isle of Providence.



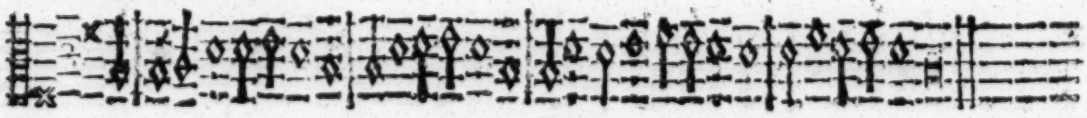
Bassus.



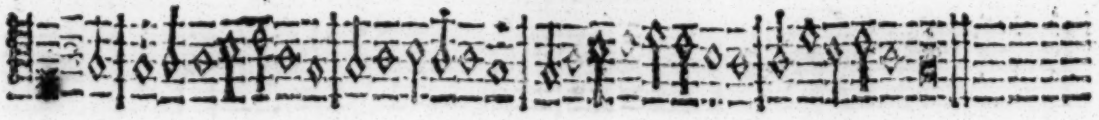
Medius. Cramfield.



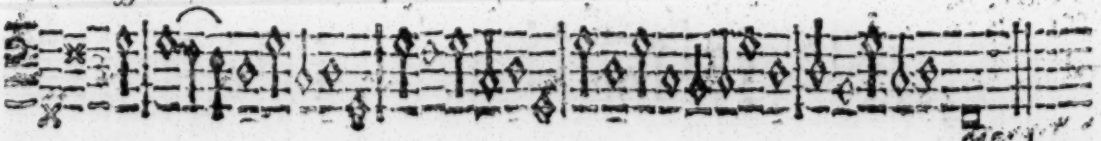
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. Cramfield.

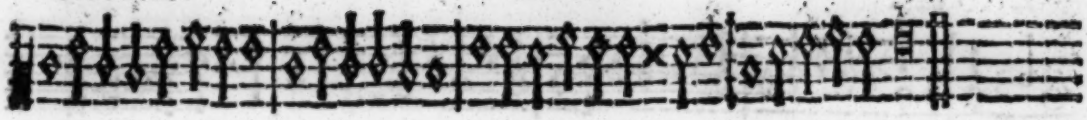


Bassus.

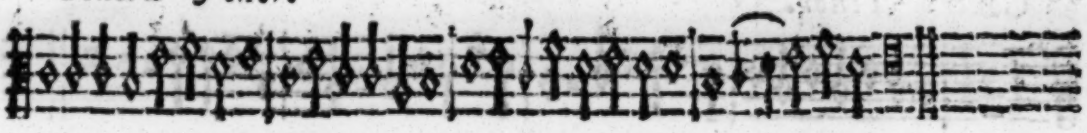


Medius.

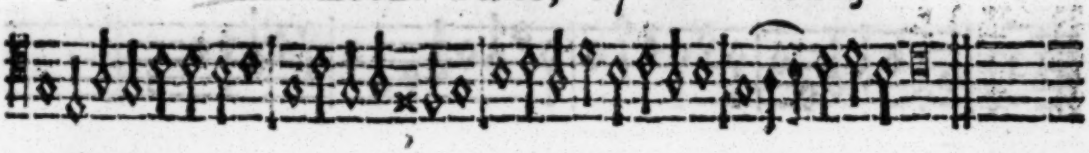
Medius. Leeds.



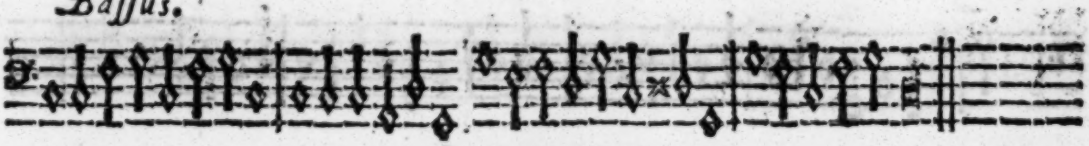
Contra Tenor.



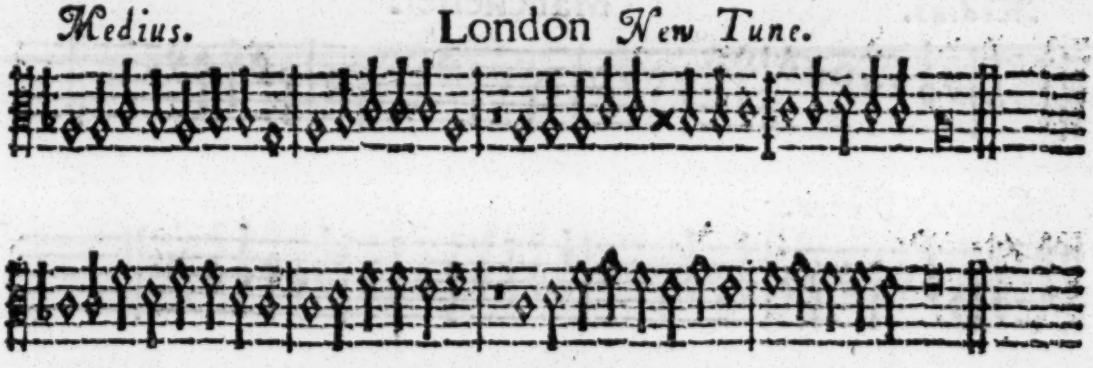
Tenor. Leeds-Tune, *by* Mr. Denby.



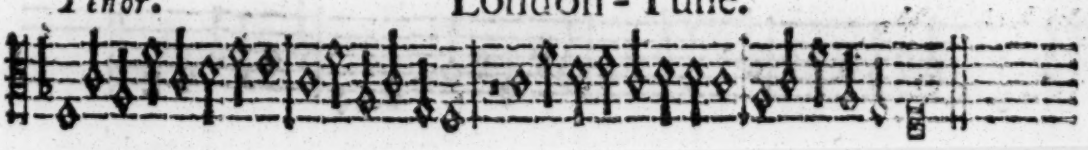
Bassus.



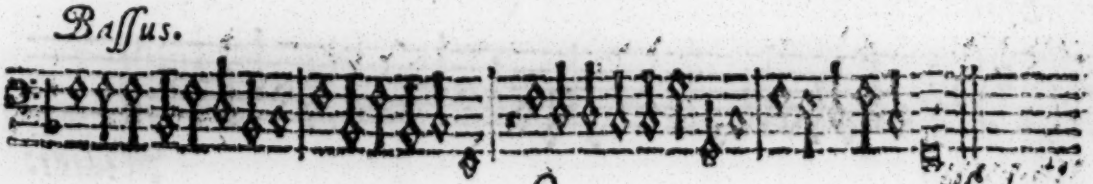
Medius. London *New Tune.*



Tenor. London-Tune.



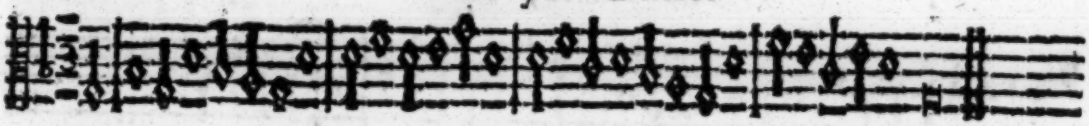
Bassus.



Medius.

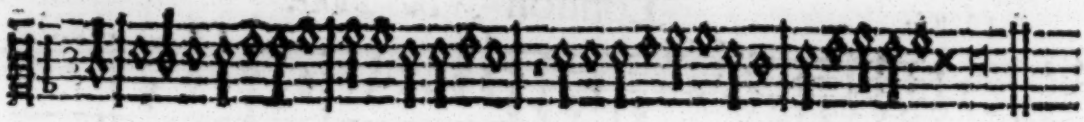
Contra-Tenor.

Tenor. Martyrs Tune.



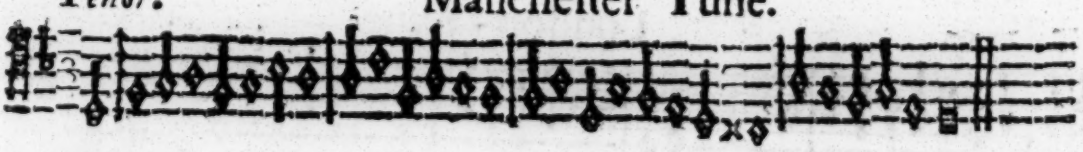
Bassus.

Medius. Mancheſter.

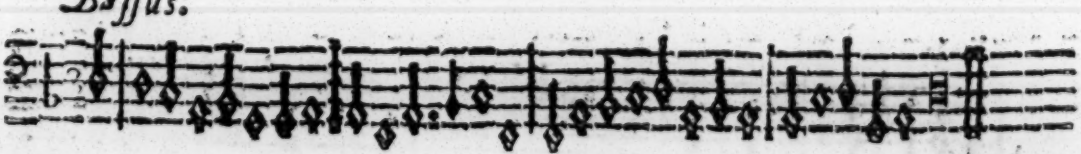


Contra-Tenor.

Tenor. Mancheſter Tune.

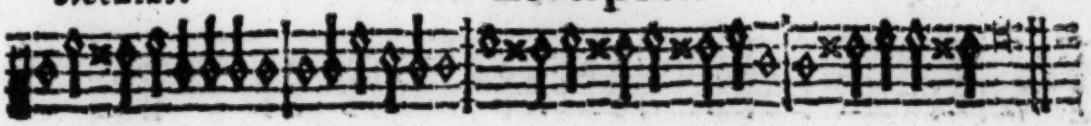


Bassus.



Medius.

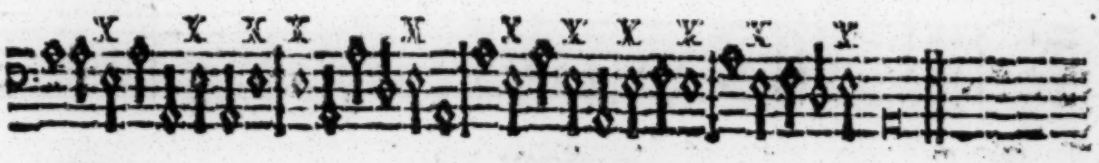
Medius. Leverpool.



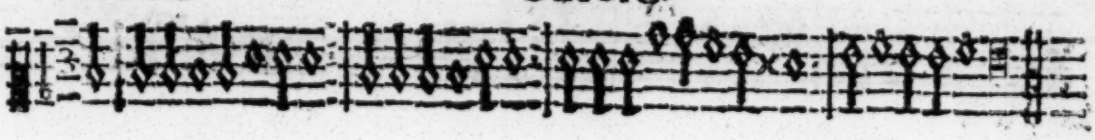
Contra-Tenor.

Tenor. Leverpool Tune, *by Mr.* Denby.

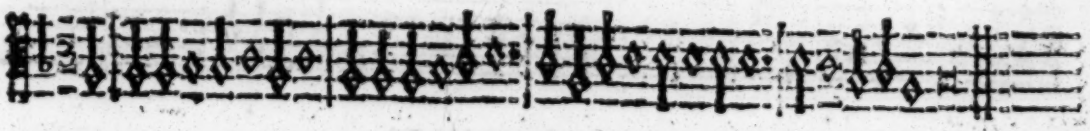
Bassus.



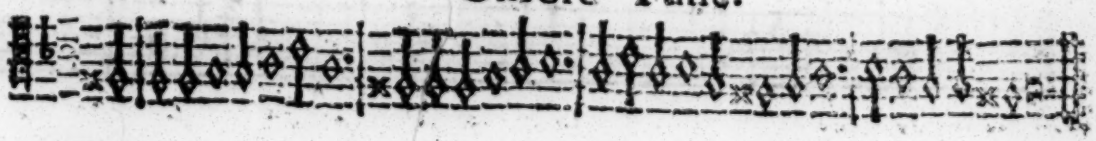
Medius. Oxford.



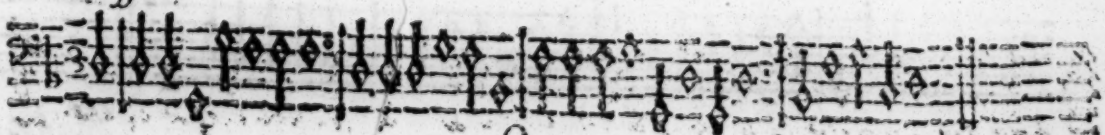
Contra Tenor.



Tenor. Oxford Tune.

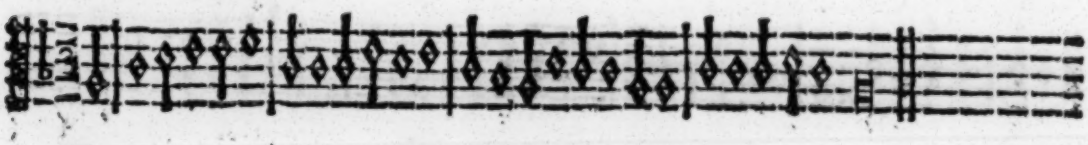


Bassus.

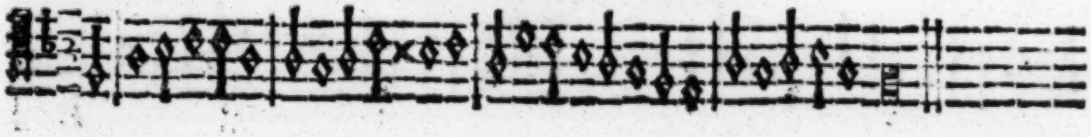


Medius. St. *Peter's*

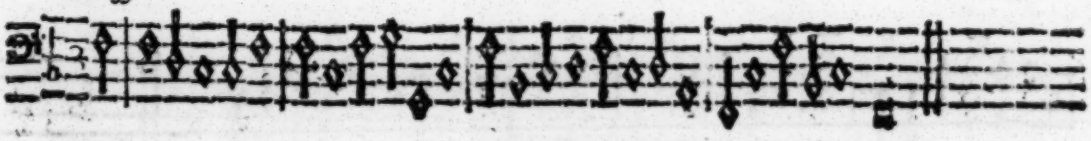
Contra-Tenor.



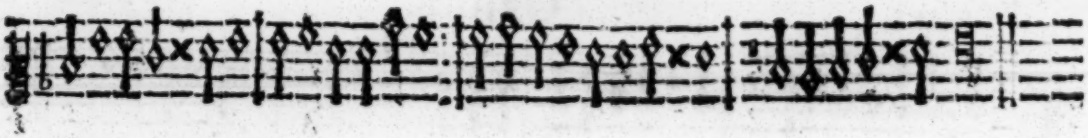
Tenor, *St.* Peter's Tune.



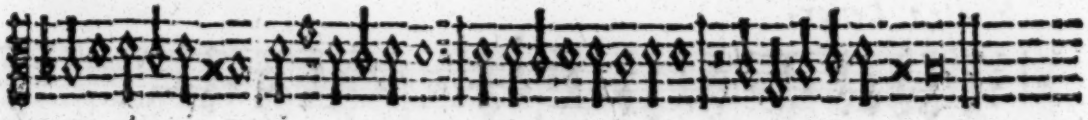
Bassus.



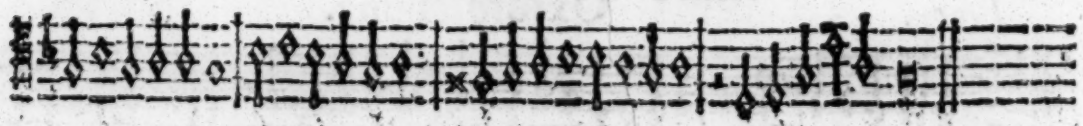
Medius. Southwell.

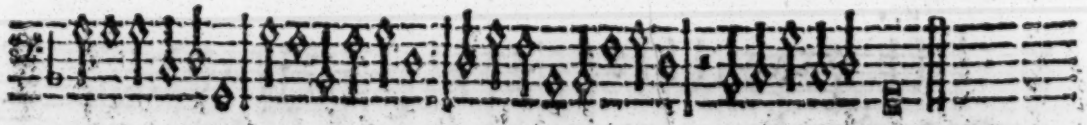


Contra-Tenor.



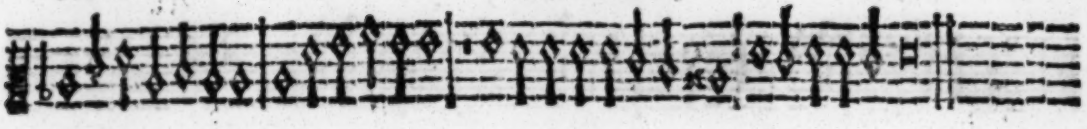
Tenor. Southwell Tune.



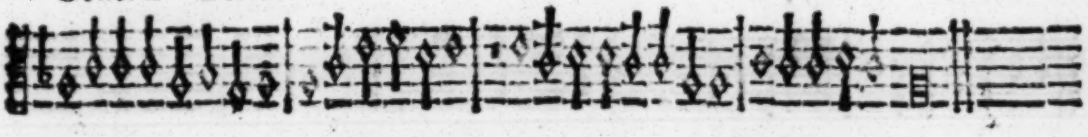


Medius.

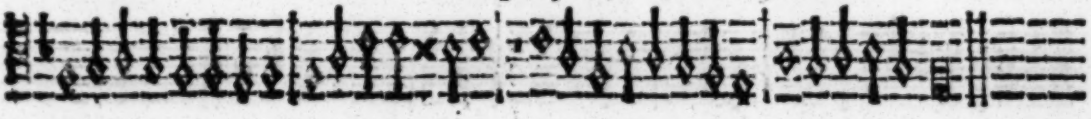
Medius. St. Mary.



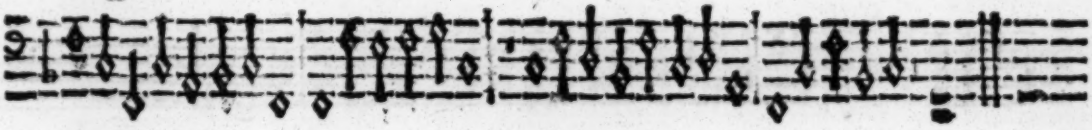
Contra-Tenor.



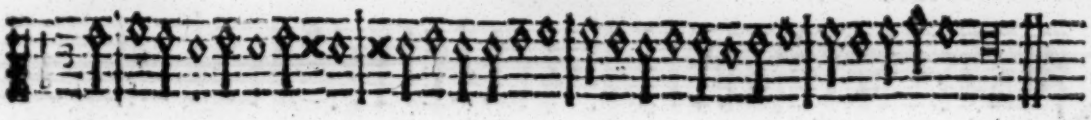
Tenor. St. Mary's, *11. 12. Pſalm.*



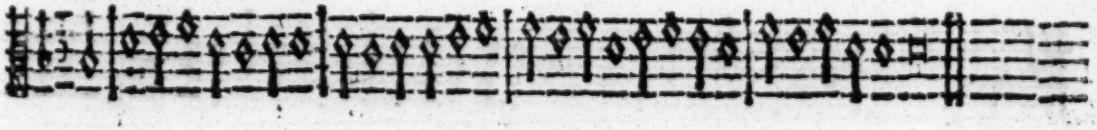
Baſſus.



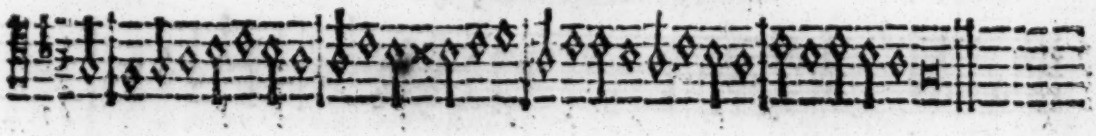
Medius. Wakefield.



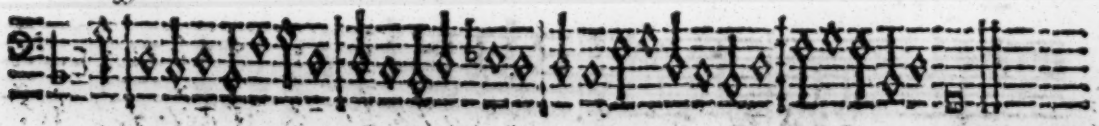
Contra-Tenor.



Tenor. Wakefield-Tune.

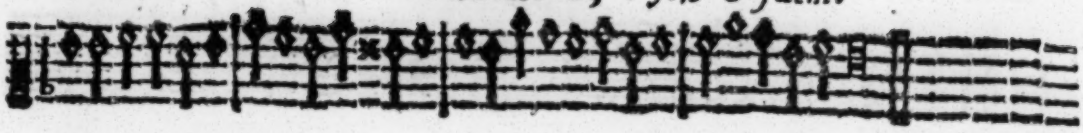


Baſſus.

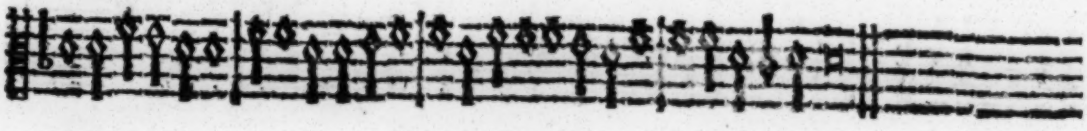


Medius.

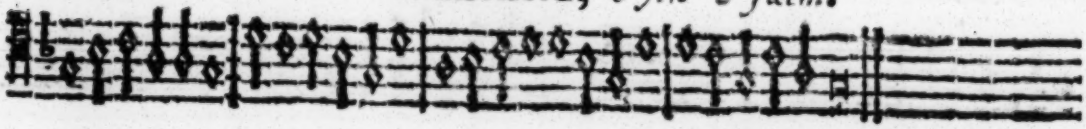
Medius. Wakefield, *67th Pſalm.*



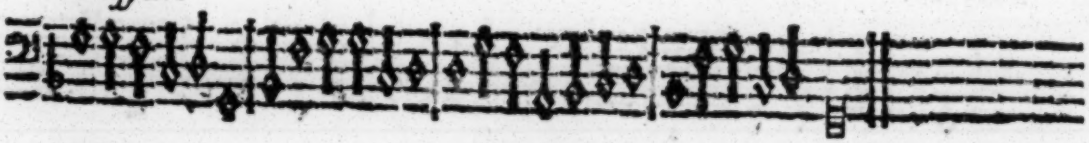
Contra-Tenor.



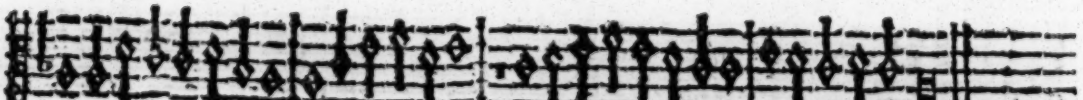
Tenor. Wakefield, *67th Pſalm.*



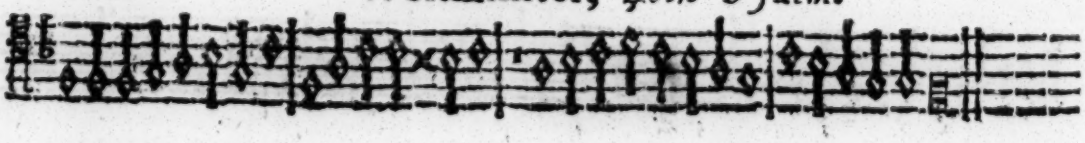
Baſſus.



Medius. Weſtminſter.



Tenor. Weſtminſter, *40th Pſalm.*

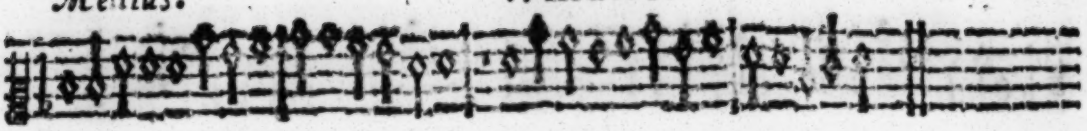


Baſſus.

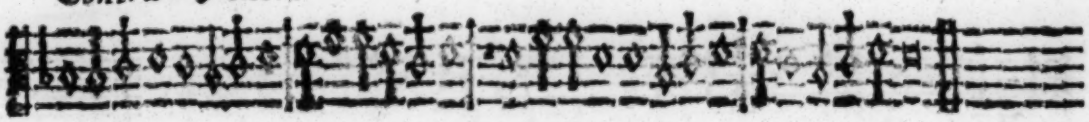
Medius.

Windſor.

Medius.



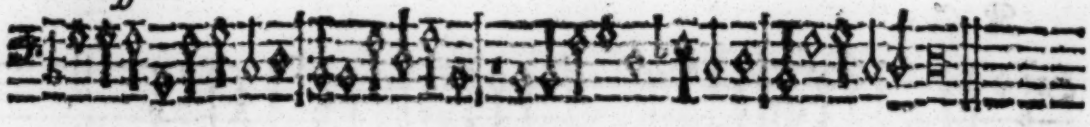
Contra-Tenor.



Windſor.

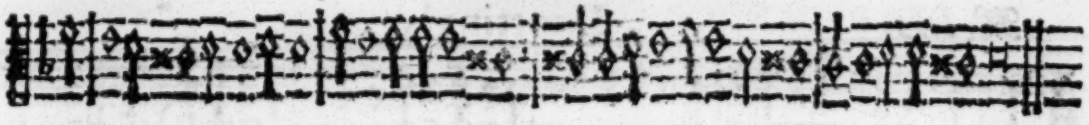
Tenor.

Baſſus.

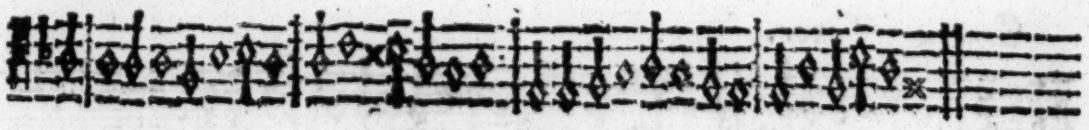


Worceſter-Tune.

Medius.

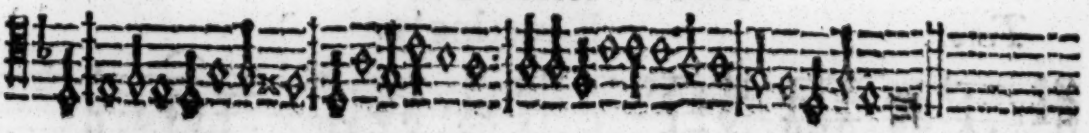


Contra-Tenor.

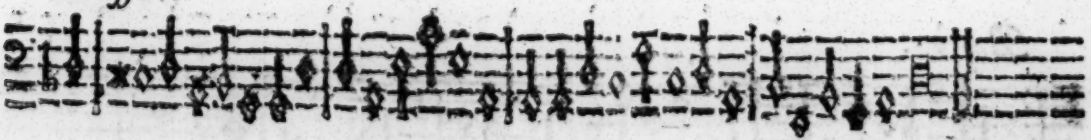


Worceſter-Tune.

Tenor.



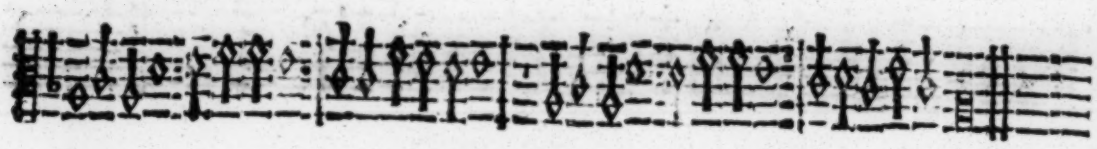
Baſſus.



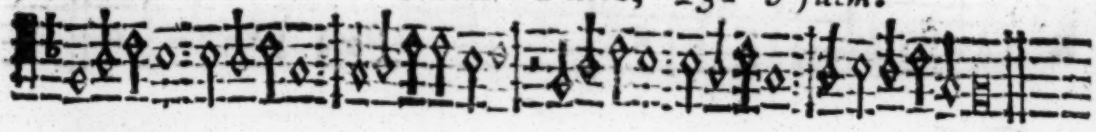
Medius.

Medius. York.

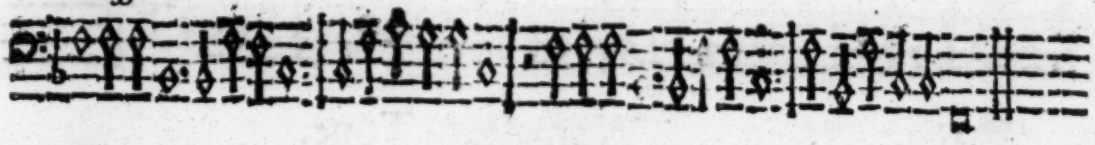
Contra Tenor.



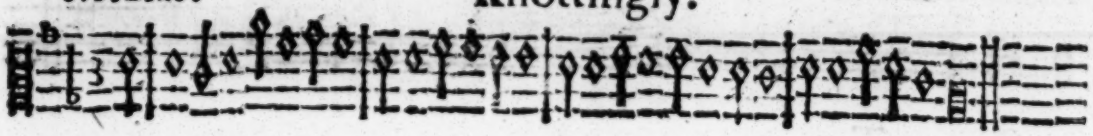
Tenor. York-Tune, *23d Pſalm.*



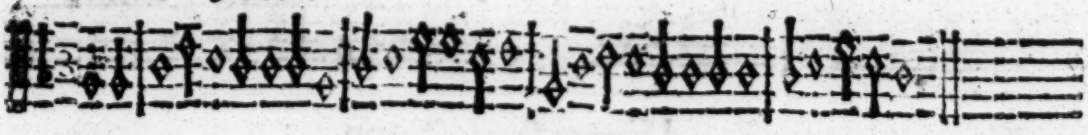
Baſſus.



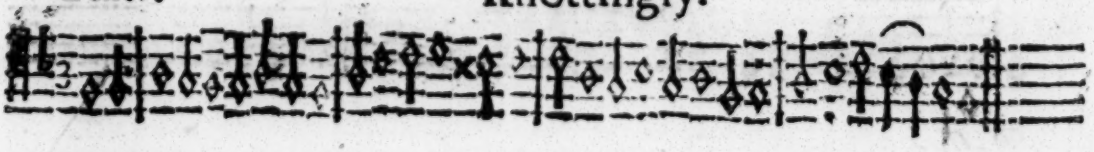
Medius. Knottingly.



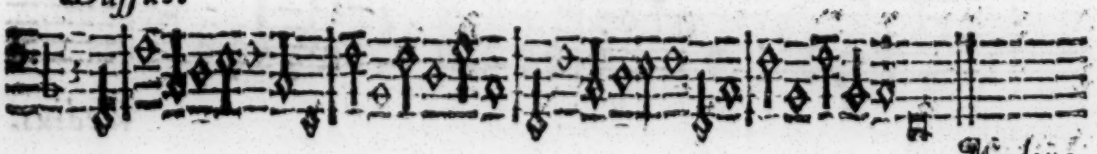
Contra-Tenor.



Tenor. Knottingly.

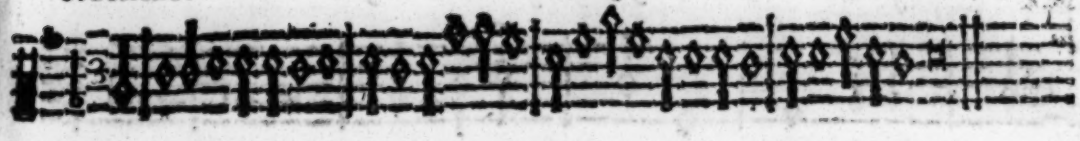


Baſſus.



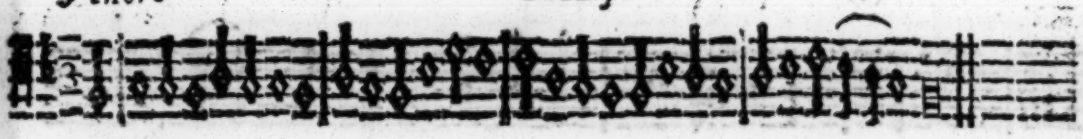
Medius.

Medius. Selby.

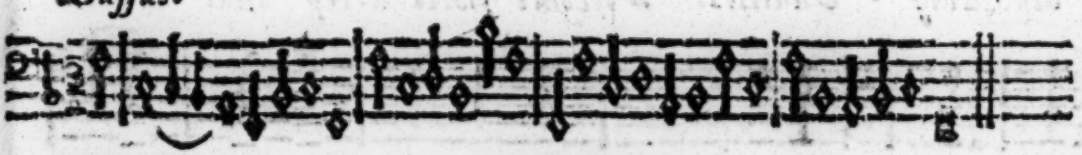


Contra-Tenor.

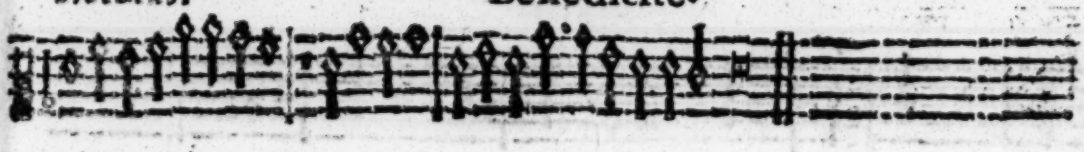
Tenor. Selby.



Bassus.

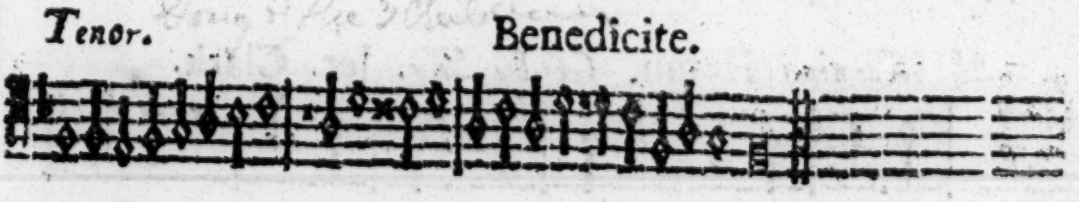


Medius. Benedicite.

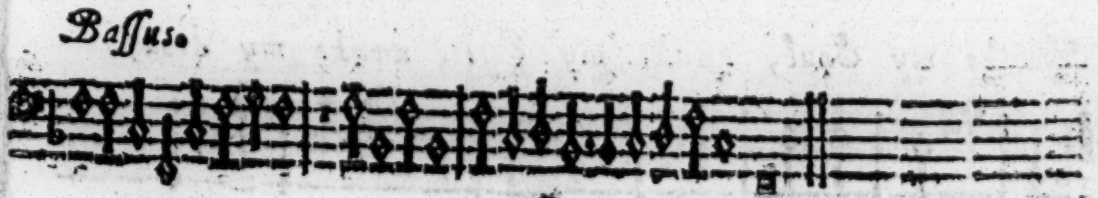


Contra Tenor.

Tenor. Benedicite.



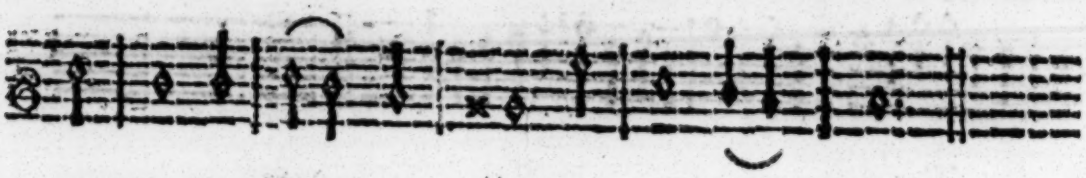
Bassus.



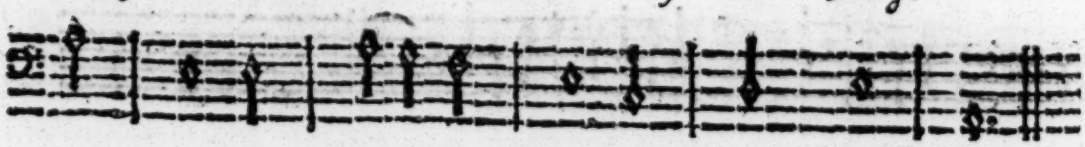
Evening HYMN, set by Mr. Jer. Clark.

Sleep downy Sleep, come Close mine Eyes, Tir'd with

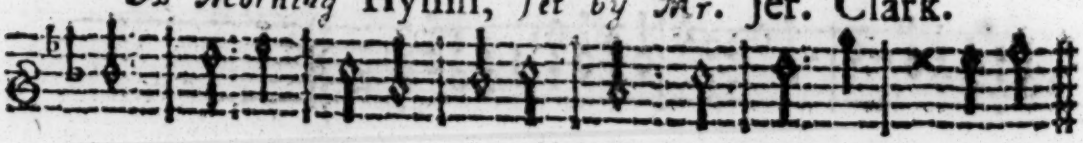
beholding Vanities. Welcome sweet Sleep that drives



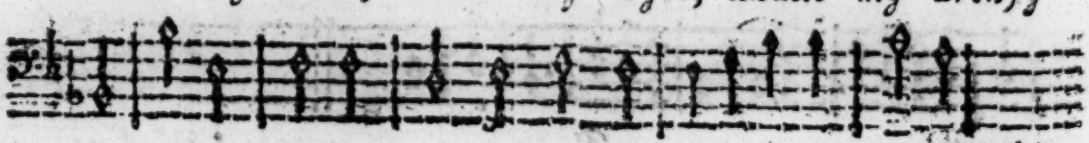
away, the Toils and Follies of the Day.



A Morning Hymn, set by Mr. Jer. Clark.

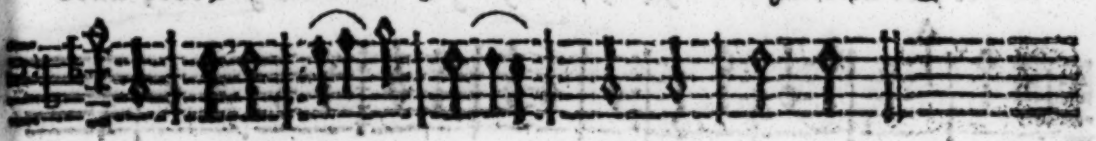


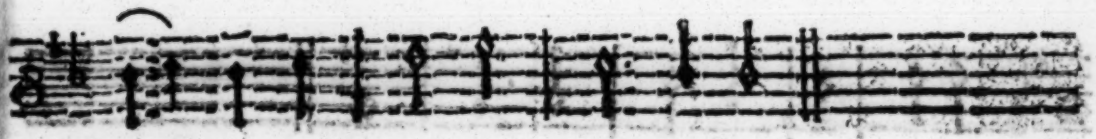
Awake my Soul, awake my Eyes, awake my drowsy



Faculties;

Faculties, awake and see the new Born Light Sprung

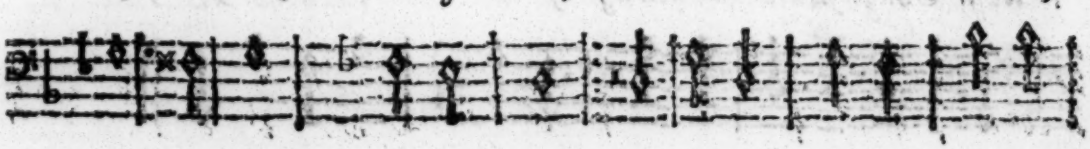




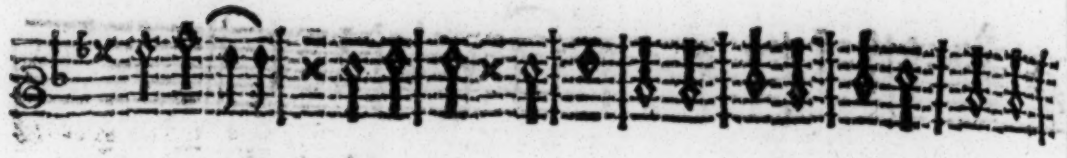
from the darksom Womb of Night.

An ANTHEM, *set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

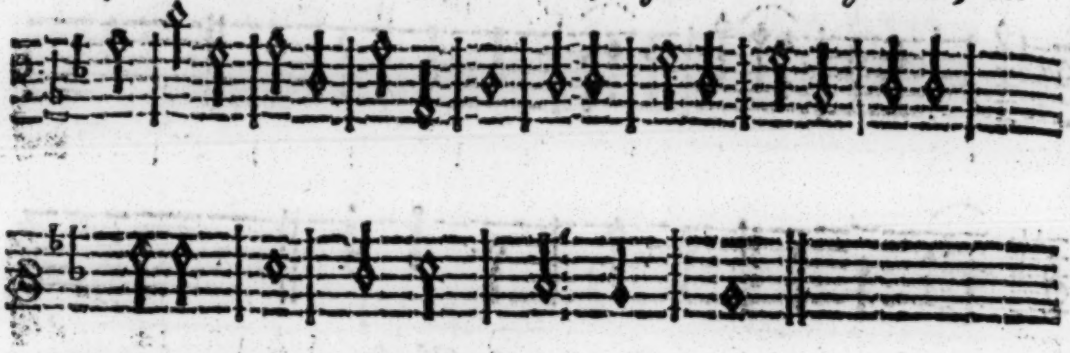
Praise the Lord O my Soul, and all that is within me,



Praise his holy Name. Praise the Lord O my Soul, and

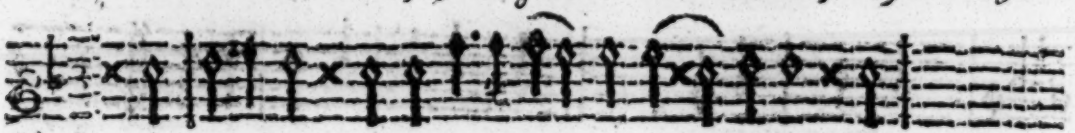


forget not all his Benefits, who forgiveth all thy Sins, and

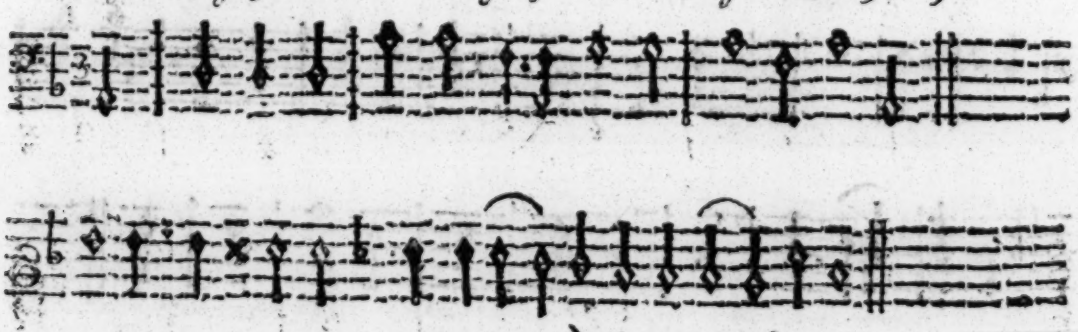


Healeth all thine Infirmitie.

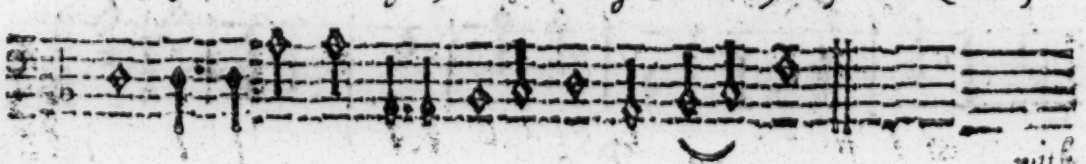
An **ANTHEM**, *set by Mr.* **W. Croft**, *Pſal. 89.*



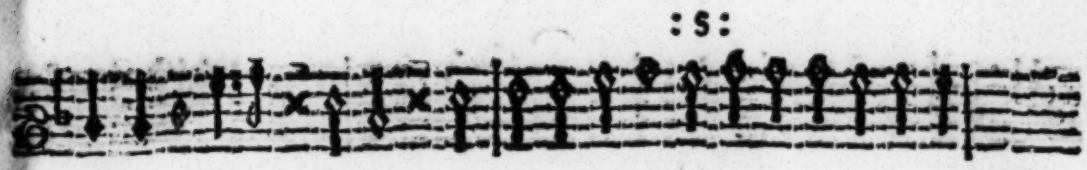
My Song ſhall be alway of the loving kindneſs of



Lord, ſhall be alway of the loving Kindneſs of the Lord ;

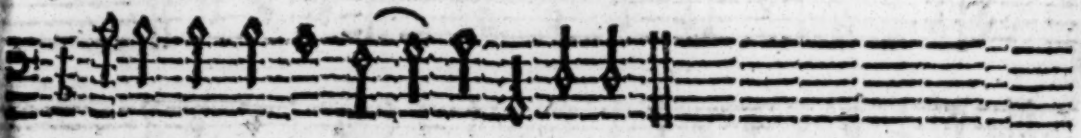


with



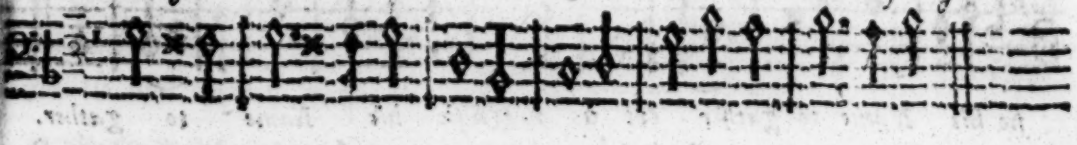
with my Mouth will I ever be ſhewing thy Truth, from one Generation

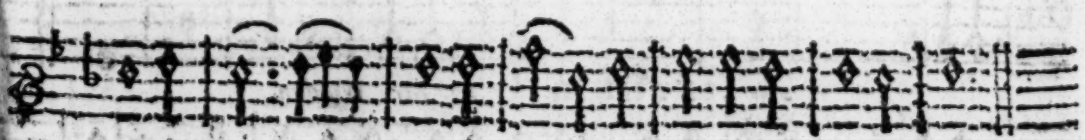
from one Generation to another.



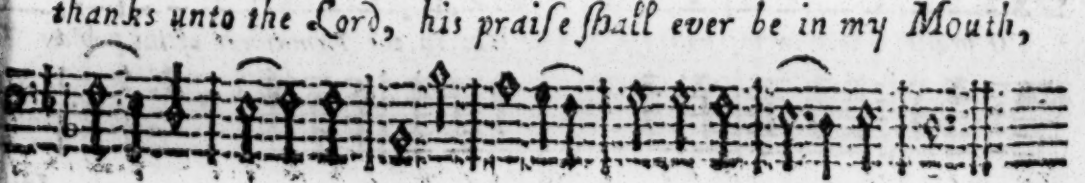
An ANTHEM, *ſet by Mr.* Robert King, *Pſal. 34.*

I will give thanks unto the Lord. I will always give

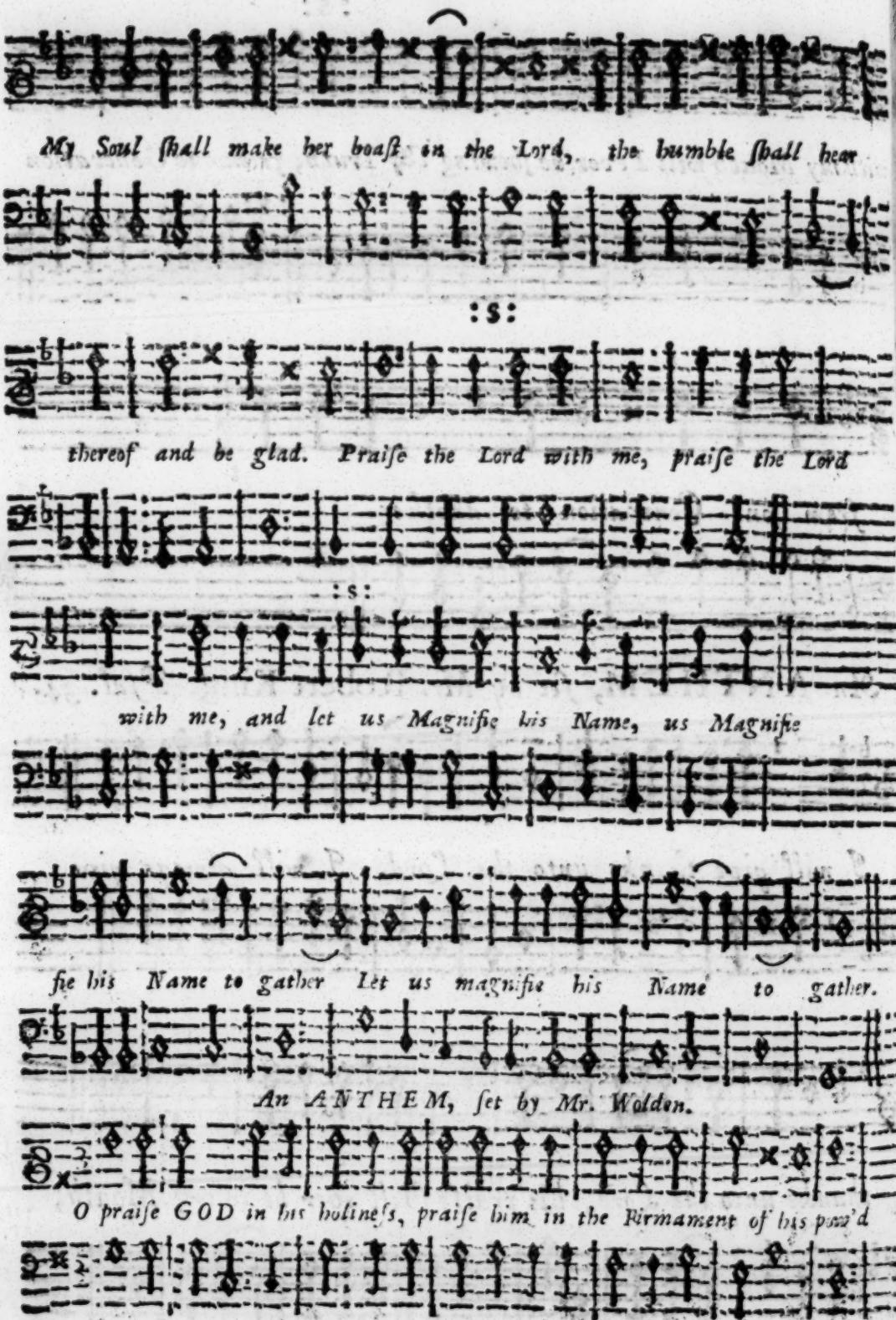


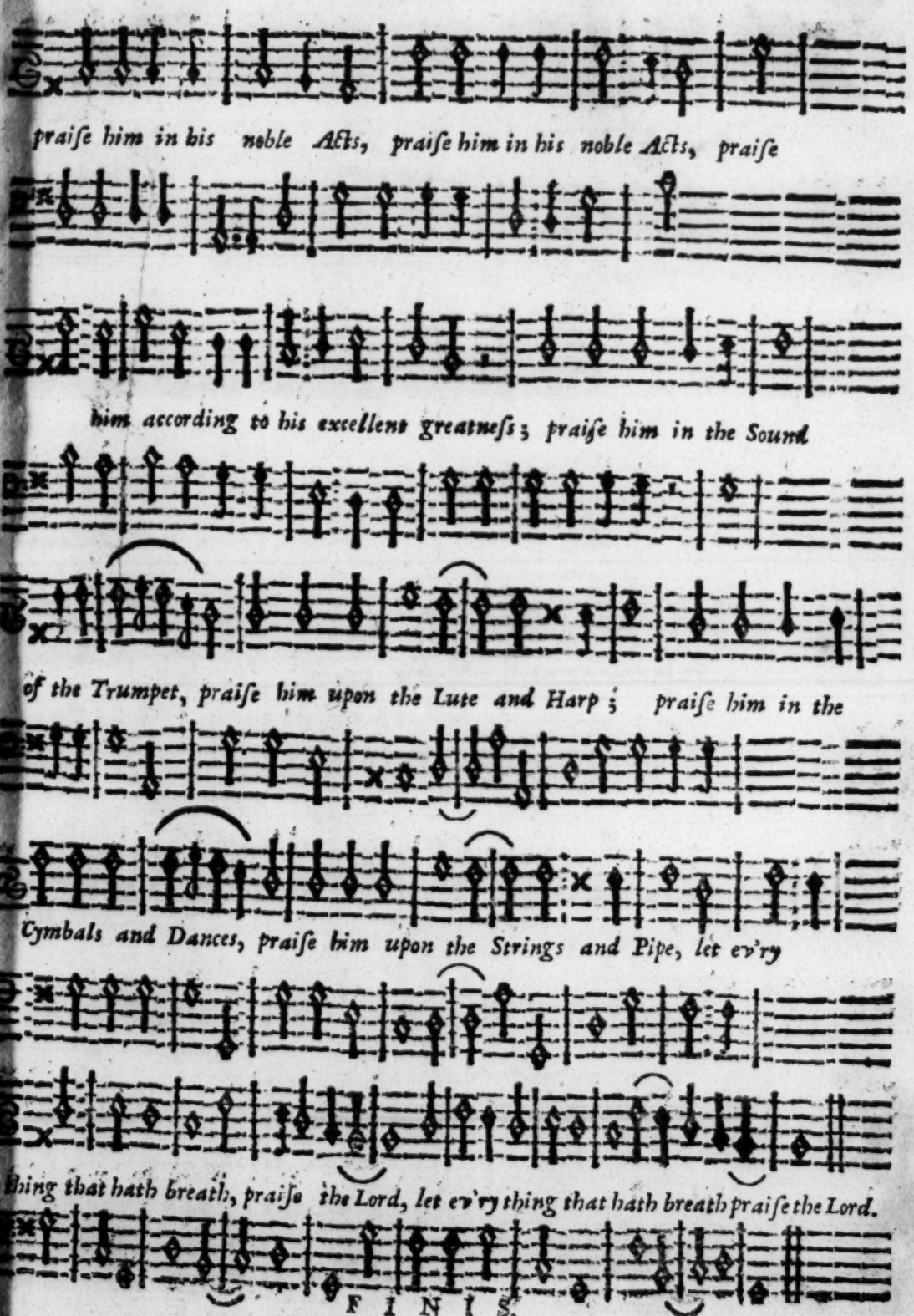


thanks unto the Lord, his praiſe ſhall ever be in my Mouth,



my


My Soul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord, the humble ſhall hear
:s:
thereof and be glad. Praiſe the Lord with me, praiſe the Lord
:s:
with me, and let us Magnifie his Name, us Magnifie
fie his Name to gather Let us magnifie his Name to gather.
An ANTHEM, ſet by Mr. Wolden.
O praiſe GOD in his holineſs, praiſe him in the Firmament of his pow'd


praiſe him in his noble Acts, praiſe him in his noble Acts, praiſe
him according to his excellent greatneſs; praiſe him in the Sound
of the Trumpet, praiſe him upon the Lute and Harp; praiſe him in the
Cymbals and Dances, praiſe him upon the Strings and Pipe, let ev'ry
thing that hath breath, praiſe the Lord, let ev'ry thing that hath breath praiſe the Lord.
FINIS.